

The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1943

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



HOW WOULD YOU ANSWER?

IF Christ came to you in Person and gently laid His nail-pierced Hand on your shoulder, what would you say to to Him? How would YOU answer His Call?

(See page 3)

Sermons... without Texts

BY HENRY F. MILANS, O.F.

FRET NOT, BUT GIVE THANKS

FOR some time I have been in close friendship with a dear woman who lives on Long Island, N.Y. I don't know whether she is twenty-five years of age or fifty; and, of course, that isn't important. I know only that in her sweet patience and almost happy resignation to a life of terrible suffering she is an inspiration to me—and often shames me into complete silence about the petty ills that I sometimes feel like fretting about. For when I analyze my "troubles" and "woes" I find I haven't any! The love and gratitude in my heart overshadows them.

It is so easy, sometimes, to pile up trifling annoyances until they really seem to be mountain-high, and as many as a heap of autumn leaves ready for burning. To this kind of person there can't be anything in life worth thanking anyone for. With them it is a regular habit to fret.

There will not be any gratitude in a fretful heart until the love of Jesus takes possession of it—until we begin to love God and people. Love will be returned in like measure, and instead of driving away friends by our crepe-hanging, they will find so much that is fine and adorable in us that life will take on a beautiful new color. There won't be any more petty annoyances; and real burdens, too heavy to carry alone, will be shared by Jesus, the great Burden Bearer. Smiles will break through our tears. Every day will be a day for gratitude; praise will be continually in our mouth.

Anyone who does not love people—and all kinds of people—hasn't much claim on God's comforting love until the goodness of God and the beauty of life are recognized and appreciated.

LOVE changes things, as nothing else can or will. Love changes us. The more of it we give, the more of it we have to give. As it goes out from us, the greater is the reserve-store in our own heart. We can't be cheated out of it by giving. We can't lose it, even when we seem to have squandered it on someone unworthy. Real love is part of our Divine self. It is Divine. God has bestowed it upon us so that we may give it out. And it is as clean and spiritually pure as our Divine self can make it.

This love in us is as inexhaustible as God in us is everlasting. The two go hand in hand. Pure love is born of God. It cannot be defiled or defiling. Those upon whom our

love is bestowed, and who bestow it, are finer and richer for its unrestrained giving.

Why should we fret? God never leaves us comfortless. There can be no road over which the Christian travels through life, which is very far removed from the refreshing springs of God's infinite love and grace. The path may stretch across the wilderness of hardship and grief, where the blinding storms of the most cruel adversity almost obscure our vision of God's eternal goodness; but fountains of His mercy will break through, and a sad heart will raise a voice of thanksgiving to God for His boundless love.

MY friend on Long Island writes me: "When my sufferings seem to be unbearable, I praise God with thanksgiving, for then He comes closer to me than hands or feet." Bless her dear heart!

I now have five very dear friends who are helpless from disabling afflictions. They are slowly becoming impotent from the feet up. It is shocking to watch a disease, that is beyond the knowledge of science, take from every muscle the power of voluntary action; every day there is less hope for relief; always there is the grim reminder that death will come one day to a living corpse. And yet, not one of these dear ones ever utters a complaint because of her condition. Every letter breathes thanksgiving to a loving God for His comforting presence. "What would I do without Jesus?" writes the most helpless one; "I can now move only my head, but my heart can still sing His praises."

O God, help us to look through the gloom (that we so very often bring down upon ourselves) and see the beauty of His face, and sense the love of His great heart for us who so little deserve it. Shall we not thank our God that "He hath not dealt with us after our sins nor rewarded us according to our iniquities?"

LET us often go to the well of God's loving mercy. Each time let us carry a larger pitcher. It will be always full and running over when we carry it away.

"THE LORD WILL PROVIDE"

DESCRIBING the journey through Kachin (Chinese) territory, in her flight from the Japanese, a missionary tells how their needs were provided for. "One morning after breakfast I was feeling hungry, but God had given the promise, 'Open wide thy mouth and I will fill it.' Suddenly a Christian Kachin came running down the hill with a lovely bunch of bananas. Soon after that we entered the dense jungle and had not gone far when I came upon a wild chicken freshly killed by some wild animal. I picked it up and turned laughingly to the Lisu, saying, 'See what a good hunter I am! You all have bows and arrows, yet I am the first to catch game!'

"We walked on for about an hour and came to a hot spring. The water was so hot I could not bear my hand in it. We scalded and dressed our chicken there. All hearts were overflowing, for God had not only provided meat without money, but also hot water without fire, so that we could pull the feathers and dress our bird!"

A PERSONAL SAVIOUR

IS Christ to you a personal Saviour? Can you say, "Wonder of wonders, Christ died for my sins, my iniquities, my transgressions! He died that I might be abundantly pardoned and enjoy divine, spiritual (Continued foot of column 4)



ALL THERE IS OF ME

The better way to travel on,
With Thee for Friend and Guide.

THERE is so much, dear Lord, to do,
By which my love for Thee I'd show,
I pray for strength to carry through,
And serve the very best I know,
In answer to Thy call.

Help me to soothe the aching heart;
Thou knowest all its grief and pain,
The cause for wounds with all their smart,
The cherished hopes that rise in vain;
Dear Lord, Thou see'st all.

Give me compassion for the weak,
And teach me how to make them strong,
That with new courage they may seek

Give me, dear Lord, I humbly pray,
Assurance of unfailing grace,
That, by Thy favor, day by day,
I shall be worthy of a place
Still nearer to Thy side.

Thou knowest there is much to do,
And thus I would in service show
My love for Thee, remembering Who
It was Who came and loved me so,
And died on Calvary.

All that I have is far too small,
But Thou, dear Lord, wilt not despise;
And so I give my heart with all
I have, a living sacrifice,
All that there is of me.

Albert E. Elliott.

THE WAR CRY

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1943

Daily Devotions

Helpful Thoughts For Everyone

SUNDAY: God is not a man that He should lie . . . hath He said and shall He not do it?—Numbers 23:19.

Upon the immutability of God's counsels, upon His solemn declaration, upon the seal of the eternal Blood of the Covenant we rest our soul's welfare for time and eternity.

When all around my soul gives way,

He then is all my hope and stay.

MONDAY: Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee. Deut. 3:2.

How strange, even grievous, appear some paths we are called to tread; that is, looking from their beginning. But how beautiful, how refreshing, how glorious looking back along the way! Beside them flowed the clear stream of Grace from the Smitten Rock, and on the paths were footprints of One who walked beside us all the way.

All the grievings that He bore,
All the patient love that taught us,

We'll remember ever more.

TUESDAY: Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die. Believest thou this?—John 11:25, 26.

Do YOU? When faith—simple, childlike—lays hold of this soul-lifting revelation, all things become new.

Teach me to live by faith;
Conform my will to Thine;
Let me victorious be in death,
And then in Glory shine.

WEDNESDAY: Thou which hast kept with Thy servant David my father that which Thou hast promised him; . . . and hast fulfilled it.—2 Chron. 6:15.

Who can number the men who thank God for their father's Christian training and strong petitions on their behalf? Let no parents be discouraged—keep on praying.

Satan never shall prevail,
Thou, O Christ, shalt never fail.

THURSDAY: See that thou make all things according to the pattern showed to thee in the mount.—Heb. 8:5.

Do not discard the highest standards revealed by the Holy Spirit at a time of special soul receptivity, as too difficult to attain or too hard to carry out in everyday living.

Fix my heart's intention sure,
Work out Thy design secure.

FRIDAY: And the house was filled with the odor of the ointment.—John 12:3.

From her garden a neighbor supplied fragrance and beauty in a sick-room. More than by the flowers, the sufferer was cheered because the blossoms were tokens of another's loving thought.

Every deed of love and kindness,
Done to man is done to Thee.

SATURDAY: The isles shall wait for His law.—Isa. 42:4.

Missionaries do not create a hunger for God, in the hearts of the people in earth's dark places; it is already there. The Church's business is to interpret God and show the Living Way to Him.

They are witnesses for Jesus
In the lands beyond the sea.

(Continued from column 1)
and eternal life. He rose again, and ever liveth to make intercession for me?" If honest, you may have to admit you cannot say this.

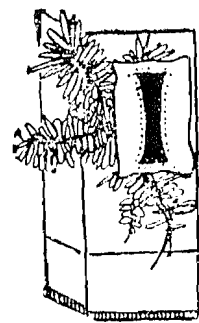
Recognizing the need of a Saviour is one step toward Salvation, but don't stop there. The next is Repentance—being sincerely and wholeheartedly desirous of being rid of your sin, the punishment of which Jesus bore on the Cross. The next and last step—Faith—follows at once, or you would be left in a most miserable condition. As simply as a child believes his father's word, take for yourself God's promise:

"He that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—John 6:37.

JESUS COMES!

The World's Redeemer Challenges All Sorts and Conditions of Men and Women

HOW DO YOU RECEIVE HIS MESSAGE?



IN St. Mark's account of the night when the disciples were at sea without their Master, toiling in rowing against a contrary wind, he tells of how they were delivered from their dilemma; these are his words, "He (Jesus) cometh unto them." That word "cometh"

suggests a continual coming of Jesus. Not only did He come to needy men long years ago, but He comes now, He is ever coming, to all sorts of needy folk everywhere—to you, to-day.

Jesus Comes to the Heavy Heart: Perhaps there has been separation and loneliness, or even bereavement in the lot—skies are dark, clouds are lowering, seas are raging, hope is dying—but Jesus comes, and His coming brings composure, consolation, confidence.

A Salvation Army Officer, whose husband and little daughter were suddenly snatched away in an air raid, said, "I have never had so severe a test, for our home and family were of the sweetest and happiest. Yet from the first moment I have marvelled at the great strength I have found in God. I dare not ask, 'Why this dark tragedy?' All I know is that I am conscious of God's presence upholding me." A Chinese woman in a village raided by Japanese soldiers was asked, "Didn't you run away when the Japanese came?" "No," she answered, "Why should I run away when the Lord Jesus was there with me?"

Jesus Comes to the Solitary Soul: Here is a home in which a lone follower of Jesus has to battle against misunderstanding, scorn, or even persecution. At times the struggle is so severe, the test so terrific, that the lonely warrior is tempted to turn from the fight. Then Jesus comes—grace is given, patience persists, Christian sweetness is sustained.

In his book, *Our Master*, Bramwell Booth tells the story of a Salvationist servant-girl who lived

with an ungodly family. She had been so far tried that she was on the point of giving up the Christian way of life. Just then a knife-grinder who, although a stranger to the girl, was also a Salvationist, called at the house, and while doing a job of work spoke to the servant-girl about God and the power of prayer. Really it was Jesus who came through the medium of the knife-grinder, and the lassie was delivered from her despair and went on bearing witness for Christ.

Jesus Comes to the Tired Toiler: Whether the place of business is shop, office, factory or field, the follower of Jesus may find that a strong stand has to be taken there against temptation to crookedness, laxity, shirking, something less than the best: the temptation to argue that others take an easy line with-

By **BRIGADIER H. PIMM SMITH (R)**

out a scruple, why should I have a stricter standard? Why should I not be one with many others who are less particular and yet seem to fare better? Why should I not lower the flag, follow the line of least resistance, take the lower instead of the higher road?

It is at such a critical juncture that Jesus comes—giving the word of direction, of cheer, of encouragement, and life is again seen in the true light, and the tried one triumphs over the temptation.

Billeted one week-end in a Salvationist's home, I was speaking to the daughter of the family about her life and work. Pointing through the window of the room in which we were, to a factory on a hill-side across an intervening valley, she said, "That is where I work." "And how do you find life in a factory?" I asked her. She answered, "It is like hell. You cannot imagine the vileness of many of the girls who work there." And yet I found as I questioned her further that she triumphed in the midst of her trial because she was conscious that her Lord was with her there. Jesus comes!

When Jesus Comes, What Does He do? He denounces wrong: Just as He spoke sternly to the dealers in the temple court and to the Pharisees who made long prayers for a pretence, but who did not scruple to oppress the weak and poor, so does He to-day condemn the unjust, and ever drives home to the conscience the thought that it is never right to do that which is wrong.

The outstretched Hands of the Saviour are never far away from the upstretched hands of the penitent



Christ's presence strengthens the busy worker in shop and factory

He declares truth: Of Himself He said, "I am the truth," and wherever He comes, as He testified to Pilate, it is that He may bear witness to the truth. It has been said that "truth is ever on the scaffold, falsehood ever on the throne." But is that really so? If falsehood is enthroned it is but a "puppet government" and is bound to crash down before long. He who is Truth abides, as does the truth He declares.

He discloses love: To Moses the Lord said, "I will make all My goodness pass before thee." The Cross shows Divine goodness in action in the most complete measure. There "sorrow and love flow mingled down"; sorrow on account of sin and love for the sinner. There Jesus discloses His lovely face, and what was done there is revealed again and again as Jesus comes to the heart of man.

He displays mercy: In Him Righteousness and Peace kiss each

'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me,

but also:

To me, to all, Thy mercies move,
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

He dispenses pardon: "The Son of Man has power on earth to forgive sins." He did it when He came in the flesh. "Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more," was His word to the woman who stood ashamed before Him. He does it now as He comes to the sinner, yet penitent, believing soul, granting such assurance of forgiveness as enables the sinner to say—

He writes a pardon on my heart,
This moment I believe.

He distributes gifts: He gives pardon and peace and He gives His own nature; He breathes His own life into the souls of His people. He says, "Receive ye the Holy Spirit."

"NO ROOM?"

MY gracious Master knocked one day,
Upon my heart's closed door.
He longed to come and sup with me,
As He had supped before.

I bade Him enter, but He said:
"I see no room to-day";
And with a sad reproachful look,
He turned and went away.

Dismayed, I looked within my heart,
Unlovely things were there;
For while I slept the enemy
Had entered unawares.

I saw a root of bitterness,
Of envy, wrath, and pride;
And for my Lord no room was left,
So fast they multiplied.

I prayed, "O Father, cleanse my heart,"
And hearing this, my prayer,
The devil fled, nor left he aught.
He feared to tarry there.

My Lord no longer knocks without,
Sweet fellowship have we,
For naught impure, unholy stands,
Between my Lord and me.

Author Unknown.

other. "I desire mercy," He says, and He comes showing mercy. Not only may the lover of Jesus say that Mercy and Truth meet together,

For this, then, He comes to you. "Swing your heart's door widely open; Bid Him enter while you may."

IT WAS GOOD MEDICINE

AN American airman, Lieutenant C. L. McClure, recounting his experiences whilst convalescing in a distant battlefield, says in a book he has written on the subject:

"Medical science and religion combined to aid us at least a little way along the road to recovery while we were in this tiny hospital in China. . . .

"Some of us were churchgoers, but not very enthusiastic ones. In our circumstances, however, we had real comfort out of religion; not surprising when you realize how miraculously we had escaped death and the enemy."

"We got so that every Sunday we held a meeting in the big room—we officers and the corporal—and read from the Bible. On one occasion, I remember, I was feeling utterly miserable when the meeting started. After a few pages had been read from the Psalms, I actually felt that I would be able to get up from my bed and walk. It was, for a time, the best medicine I could have taken."





By ALICE M. LYDALL

VOICES THAT LIVE

THIS afternoon I went with a young wife to a studio where she made a record to send to her husband who is away on active service. She sang her songs and delivered her message, and I listened as she did so; then listened again as the voice came back over the recording machine—came back with the same quality of tone and the same subtle inflexion of the voice. It was most interesting, and although quite a common thing nowadays, was not the less remarkable for that.

A living voice goes forth to make its impression upon the waxen disc, there to be held and reproduced whenever a recording machine is available. The transcription can even outlive the owner of the voice—outlive her earthly life, I mean, of course, for how can the soul of a man be dead while his voice lives on?

There are many who remember the forceful tones of the Founder's voice, but eventually the relentless passage of time will carry these people, too, away from the stage of action. Yet the Founder's voice will still be coming from the whirling disc, and generations yet unborn will hear it. This the world will owe to the art of recording.

It is a wonderful art, and I think that through it some of the passages of the Bible are the more easily understood. To digress for a moment: Do you remember how, though you had believed in the efficacy of prayer and had practised it from the time you knelt at your mother's knee, it became much more easy to understand that God could immediately hear when you heard over the radio a voice coming instantly from the other side of the world? And when we are able to use television, the fact will be more apparent that none of our actions can be hidden. After all, these astonishing inventions, such as radio, television and phonography, which enable us to tap previously undiscovered resources and energies, are but trumpety things viewed in the light of the vast, unimaginable resources of the great Creator.

INWARD AND OUTWARD

JESUS urged His hearers to give alms in secret, pray in secret, and fast secretly. He was thinking of the Pharisees, who worshipped with great show, praying on the busy street corners, giving alms publicly, and fasting in sackcloth for all to see. Jesus urged us not to let our left hand know what our right hand is doing. When we pray, we are to enter the secret closet of the soul and pray to our Father who hears in secret; our fasting is to be unobserved by others; we are to help mankind simply for the joy of service. This is to be our secret life and service for the Lord.

Living For Others

The religion of Jesus is inner and as secret as the leaven that works unobserved. Our light is to shine quietly to glorify our Father in Heaven. As our religion is inner and spiritual, the rewards are also inner and spiritual. When we love inwardly for Christ we live best for others.—The Upper Room.

So a visit to a recording studio makes such passages as, "Then they that feared the Lord spoke often one to another: and the Lord hearkened and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written before Him for them that feared the Lord, and that thought upon His name," much more understandable. We do not think, as we used to do in childhood, of an angel writing away in a book, but of an automatic recording of all that we say—yes, and even of what we think—in some wonderful way hitherto undiscovered by man. "For there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; neither hid, that shall not be known. Therefore whatsoever ye have spoken in darkness shall be heard in the light; and that which ye have spoken in the ear in closets shall be proclaimed upon the housetops." (Luke 12:2, 3.)

An Interesting Claim

A number of years ago a strange thing happened in Alberta. A brutal murder had been committed. Five people in a family, including the mother, had been shot by one of the sons. The late Major Stewart ministered to this man in the penitentiary. There was at first only circumstantial evidence, and search as they would, they could not find the weapon that had been used. The police called in a criminologist. I was greatly interested at the time, for this man claimed that he could "pick up" the thoughts of the actor in the sordid tragedy. He maintained that thoughts were tangible things; that they lived on in the

The Secret of Greatness

Is Stooping Low at Jesus' Feet

THE eminent preacher, F. B. Meyer, once said: "I used to think that God's gifts were on shelves, one above the other, and that the taller we grew in Christian character the easier we could reach them. I find now that God's gifts are on shelves, one beneath the other, and that it is not a question of growing taller, but of stooping lower, and that we have to go down, always down, to get His best gifts."

The greatness of Moses was in his humility. He was willing to be a servant to his Lord. It is little wonder that so many great qualities of character are to be found in him. In his death his greatness is further revealed. It has been immortalized in poetry. Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander's famous poem, the "Burial of Moses," ends:

God has His mysteries of grace,
Ways that we cannot tell;
He hides them deep, like the
secret sleep
Of him He loved so well.

place where they were born.

Be that as it may, this man went to the scene of the murder, and, after imbibing the atmosphere, led the police directly to the weapon hidden in the dense bush. I thought a lot about it at the time. I wondered if thoughts really lived on; if prayers once uttered, lived on, too, so that, having once been sent forth, they were constantly before the Throne of God, and never really ceased.

The most wonderful thing about it all seems to me to be this: no matter how deeply we penetrate into some of these mysteries, we always find that the Bible has anticipated us with some very simple statement of truth. We never get past it, though we do more clearly understand it. How happy we should be that great matters, unfathomable to the human understanding.

(Continued foot of column 4)

THE WAR CRY CHRISTMAS NUMBER

As "Glen-Wotty" Sees It

THE majority of inhabitants of the Christian world have long admired the energetic efforts of The Salvation Army to bring a knowledge of the Saviour to those who know Him not. There is a thoroughness in its undertakings which is highly commendable—they always point to Him—Whose they are and Whom they serve.

Year by year I am finding it more and more difficult to suitably commend The Army's literary efforts. What a wonderful number is this year's Christmas edition of The War Cry. You SHOULD get it—full of good things! The coloring is good and there is a fine reproduction (in sepia) of Ploekhorst's painting "Enduring Love," depicting Christ and His mother. An article which interested me very much was that written by The Army's Leader in Canada, Commissioner B. Orames, entitled "The Message of the Bells," telling how the bells rang out when he was in Rugby, England, as recently as April last. Notable articles include one by General G. L. Carpenter; "Stories of The Army Founder," illustrated with his portrait and showing the house where he was born in Nottingham, England; Henry F. Milan's "Happiest Event in Christendom"; Colonel G. W. Peacock's "Peace on Earth"; Jack Miner's "Lessons Learned in Nature's Cathedral"; "Taking tidings of great joy to China's millions," and numerous other features such as: "While Shepherd's watched their flocks by night," set to a lovely tune; the work of the League of



Mercy, an article on Ottawa's famous Book of Remembrance, and many more which there is no space here to enumerate.

I was nearly forgetting one very striking article by the well-known Salvationist writer, "Angel Lane." This is one of the most touching stories I've ever read entitled "Alone—yet not alone." It must be a strong-hearted individual indeed who is not affected by it. If there was nothing else in this splendid issue, this story alone would repay the reader for the small outlay of ten cents. How the issue can be produced and sold for this small amount baffles me, and all I can say is "Buy it and send the copy when read to a friend. GOOD NEWS IS ALWAYS WORTH SPREADING."

GRACE BEFORE WORK

LORD, prosper my affairs this day;
Take care of all I have at risk;
Give me the means to pay my way,
And if Thou wilt, make business brisk.

Help me in all my dealings, Lord,
Whate'er befall; Thou knowest well
Without Thee I could ill afford
To buy or borrow, lend or sell.

Oh! make me humble in success;
In failure make me strong to bear;
Lead me in ways of righteousness;
To friend and rival make me fair.

Uphold me in the common strife;
Give me the grace to work and plan;
And, in the marketplace of Life;
Oh! keep me, Lord, an honest man.

PRACTICAL REMEMBRANCE

Writer Offers a Trio of Suggestions

HAPPY is the man or woman in this great day of the world's history who can turn to God for help and comfort (says Rt. Rev. R. J. Renison in a recent issue of the Toronto Globe and Mail). Those who have gone from us may be far away when we measure the distance by miles, but they are not far from Him. By drawing near to Him, we can almost touch their hands.

Here is where Remembrance comes in. It is a power which enables us not only to see their faces but to understand their thoughts. The Prophet Ezekiel tells us that when he came to those of the captivity "he sat where they sat." As far as we can, we must do that for our friends who are away.

We can help them by our letters. When a soldier has been absent for four years, a letter may be a moral and spiritual anchor. The commonplace things at home are of priceless value. Even a word from the Bible which might seem sanctimonious in ordinary days stands out like a telegram. "Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not afraid, for I am thy God."

We can help them by our prayers. If there were a microphone in your room and reception arrangements in Reggio, your words could be heard through the wireless waves. It is a stark miracle; but long before Marconi the prayers of millions of earnest souls have been caught up by God in the hour of need. It is a great thing that we do for our friends when we pray for them. A day of prayer in the churches is as modern as radio. "More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."

We can remember them by our lives. Very often the very best prayer is a life. It is not an incantation to wrest favors from Heaven. From our human side, it is man's appeal to God and the putting of our lives behind the prayer. "Thou shalt find Him, if thou seek Him with all thy heart." If we live careless, selfish lives, words will mean nothing. Finally, every Christian is certain that if he remembers God, and even if he does not, God never forgets him.

Improving the Present

I am not careful for what may be a hundred years hence. He who governed the world before I was will take care of it when I am dead. My part is to improve the present moment.—John Wesley.

(Continued from column 3)
standing, are taught in language so simple that a child can understand. This is just another evidence of the understanding love of our great Father, God.

And some day the veil will be lifted and we shall enter into greater knowledge.

MELODY AND PRAISE

Inspirational Congress Events at Regina

BROAD STREET Citadel, Regina, was well filled for Saturday night's Congress Musical Festival, at which the Territorial Commander presided. A program of a high order had been arranged and this provided an enjoyable season of melody and song.

Taking a leading part in the program were the Citadel Band, led by Bandsman Sergeant in the absence of Bandmaster Habbirk on military duty, and the Songster Brigade, which excelled itself in its renditions. Youth was represented by the Young People's Band (Leader Rea) and Singing Company (Leader Mrs. Vincent).

The Commissioner, early in the evening, voiced appreciation of The Army's wartime musical combinations which have been carrying on in spite of many difficulties, and later turned the program over to Colonel F. Ham and Lieut.-Colonel W. Oake.

The Local Officers' and Soldiers' Rally, led by the Commissioner on Friday night, was a spiritual feast for the comrades, who formed an eager, happy, enthusiastic crowd.

Prior to the Commissioner's stimulating address, the Field Secretary led a bright testimony period, and this profitable meeting was brought to a close with prayer offered by Mrs. Brigadier Carruthers.

THE VICTORY-WINNING WORD

THE Bible continues to win its victories. According to the 1943 Report of the British and Foreign Bible Society, there is a remarkable interest in the Scriptures in Occupied and Axis countries. During last year 1,200,000 copies of Scripture were circulated in Occupied China, 100,000 copies in Hungary, 64,000 in Czecho-Slovakia.

Mrs. General B. Booth (R) spent a recent week-end at Cardiff, Roath. Leading representatives of the city supported Sir Reardon Smith, J.P., who presided at the gathering on Sunday afternoon.

GRACE HAVEN'S NEW WING

Opened for Service in Regina

WHAT once appeared to be a far-away dream was realized during the Regina Congress, when Commissioner B. Orames opened the new wing of Grace Haven, an Army Institution which is doing a highly-appreciated work for women and girls.

The chairman of The Army's Advisory Board in Regina, presided over the event, supported by a large company of interested citizens. Present also was Brigadier Pearl Payton, of Winnipeg Grace Hospital.

Prayer was offered by Rev. H. R. Williams, following which Mr. Balfour, introduced by Lieut.-Colonel W. Oake, Social Inspector for Western Canada, spoke with feeling of Grace Haven and the fact that its activities were to be extended by means of a new addition. A delightful address was also given by Mrs. W. K. Cruikshank, representing Grace Haven Women's Auxiliary, who referred to the work of the Superintendent, Major M. Challicom, and her assistants. Grace Haven held an important place in the life of the Province of Saskatchewan, she said.

Dr. J. M. Uhrich, Minister of Public Health and Works, brought greetings and the good wishes of the Provincial Government. He referred to The Army's work in high terms and said the Organization was held in esteem by his fellow members.

The Commissioner, in speaking, took opportunity of thanking all who had helped to make possible



Premier W. J. Patterson

OPENING with an enthusiastic Welcome meeting in the Citadel, followed by Councils in which undying truths were kept to the front, Saskatchewan's Divisional Congress, conducted by Commissioner B. Orames in Regina, concluded with a series of week-end gatherings that enlarged God's Kingdom and brought blessing and profit to receptive crowds.

Included in the Territorial Commander's busy itinerary was the long-anticipated official opening of a new wing to Grace Haven, where a noble work has been carried on for many years. Mr. James Balfour, K.C., presided at this happy function, to which reference is made elsewhere.

Earnest Suppliants

Congress Sunday meetings, preceded by a Musical Festival on Saturday evening and a rousing late open-air bombardment in the downtown section, drew spiritually-hungry crowds. It was learned that a group of Officers, believing that Revivals are not worked up but prayed down, had spent the previous night in supplication.

Open-air meetings held at differ-

ent points, started the day's proceedings, while The Salvation Singers, a Congress aggregation, broadcast a message of song over the air, and the Field Secretary gave a brief address.

The Holiness meeting in the Citadel, opened by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier W. Carruthers, was a gracious season of blessing, when the audience was led "higher up the mountain" and, through the Territorial Commander's Bible address, to visualize the glorious possibilities of the sanctified life. The Holy Spirit's presence during the morning was real, and it was felt that many consecrations were among the results.

Acceptable during this meeting was the Songsters' selection, "O Master, let me walk with Thee," and Major H. Broom's testimony. Major G. Robson read the Scripture portion.

Honored by the presence of the Honorable W. J. Patterson, Premier of Saskatchewan, who presided, the Citizens' Rally in the Grand Theatre, was a notable event in the Saskatchewan Capital.

Introduced by the Divisional Commander as a warm friend of the Organization, the Premier eulogized The Army's work, speaking first of Canada's splendid fighting forces and then of "another fighting force"—The Salvation Army—which waged a continuous warfare against sin, want and suffering. He pointed out that The Army alleviated sorrow and suffering wherever it existed, and urged the full support of all citizens.

Presented by the chairman, Commissioner Orames entered his subject with zest, and the fact that hearts were deeply stirred was evidenced by the close attention given by the audience. The challenge of the Cross in these days of crisis and extraordinary demands, as portrayed by The Army's leader, proved an attractive and enlightening theme.

Providing well-appreciated selections during the afternoon were the Citadel Band (Bandmaster W. Habbirk) and Songster Brigade (Leader Rea). Rev. N. D. Kennedy read the Scripture portion, and Colonel Ham concluded the gathering with prayer. Lieut.-Colonel W. Oake also took part.

The final meeting of the Congress series was the battle for souls at night in the theatre. A spirit of expectancy was evident among the large congregation, and the presence of God was much felt. Appropriate selections by the Band and Songsters also helped to produce a mellowing effect in the meeting.

Applying forceful truths from a New Testament story, the Commissioner spoke of the danger of neglecting the soul. His message was illustrated by his reference to

recent happenings in the world, and conviction in no uncertain manner took hold of the listeners. The Field Secretary led the hard-fought prayer meeting, when a number of decisions for Christ were made—decisions that will undoubtedly bear fruit in eternity.

THURSDAY—AT EIGHT!

"I WALKED eight blocks to hear the open-air meeting to-night," said a man disappointedly to The Army Officer, as they stood in the doorway of a drug store sheltering from the driving rain and blustery wind.

The open-air meeting, usually held by the Territorial Headquarters Officers in a very needy section of downtown Toronto, had been cancelled due to inclement weather. But a lone Officer, impelled by a strange urge, had ventured to stand to see if there was any work to be done.

Before he left he had prayed with two men in the doorway of the drug store and had given them sound counsel and spiritual guidance!

CANADIAN MISSIONARY OFFICER Leads Servicemen's Band in India

COMRADES of the Calcutta Central Corps have been greatly cheered by seeing on a number of successive Sundays men kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

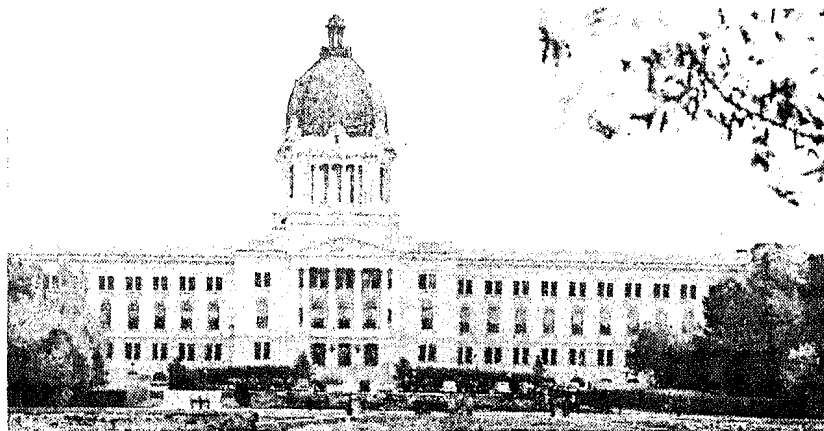
Adjutant Mrs. Brown has had a variety of leaders for these meetings, mostly military men, whose messages have been not only forceful and helpful, but also deeply appreciated by a large number of servicemen who gather each Sunday. Major Woods, Captain (Dr.) Rowan, Flying Officer Walters, have each conducted a Sunday evening meeting, with men at the Penitent-Form in each meeting. The Servicemen's Band, led by Major Russell (a Canadian Missionary Officer), assisted. Three military men volunteered for Salvation.

The Servicemen's Band has been of great blessing and cheer when they have visited camps and hospitals outside the city. Needless to say Central Hall Corps appreciates their music and their comradeship.

Christian men of other denominations in the Homeland find fellowship and help as they gather with Salvationists week by week.

United States Troops Crowd Hall

UNITED STATES troops crowded The Army Hall during a church parade conducted by the Corps Officer, Major Beadle, at Kettering, Eng. The United States commanding officer, Major Miller, read the Scripture portion.



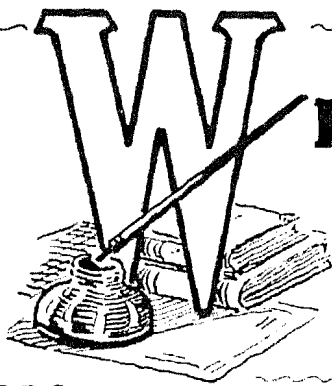
Regina's Legislative Buildings, situated by an artificial lake in the heart of the city, is an imposing edifice



Dr. Uhrich, Minister of Public Health and Works, who represented the Saskatchewan Government at the opening of Grace Haven's new extension

Upon the invitation of Major Challicom the visitors inspected the wing, followed by the serving of refreshments.

During the proceedings Adjutant B. Dumertan, of the Public Relations Department, read the Scripture portion and Mrs. Captain Halsey sang an effective solo.

Our
READERS

Write On Varied Themes

"THE GOOD OLD DAYS"

By MAJOR CLARENCE D. WISEMAN
Senior Representative, Canadian Overseas Services

THERE come times in the history of men and of nations when they strongly desire to turn back to the past. They talk about the "good old days" as though the present were inferior to them, and the future hopeless without their return.

Jewish religionists of Jesus' day were victims of this wistful obsession. The Law and the Prophets became manacles though God intended that they should be instruments of freedom. The letter ruled, therefore the spirit died. The Past laid its dead hand on the religion of the day and turned it into a sepulchre.

Of course Jesus detected this fatal condition and refused to be shackled by the Past. The professionally pious were shocked by His attitude. His miracles performed on a Sabbath, His acceptance of breaches of ritual and custom, His supreme disregard of traditions that got in the way of human happiness and dignity. He did not attempt to destroy the Law, but rather tried to make it live, to make it mean something for His generation. In His hand it became a vital, valuable force, whereas in the hands of the strict religionists it was a set of irksome taboos. Jesus refused to emphasize the taboos. He preferred to stress the creative, positive side of religion. He exalted the fine ideals of life, knowing that if men were controlled by the supreme commandment, "that ye love one another," then prohibitions became superfluous. Augustine caught the same vision when he wrote, "Love God and do as you please." If one really loved God, what he pleases to do will likewise be God's pleasure.

Restrictions Stressed

Unfortunately, too many exponents of religion are inclined to stress its restrictions rather than its freedoms. They forget that you cannot transform a man's character or give a youth new ideals and power by building barricades of "Thou Shalt Nots" about his personality. To resort to such procedure is a tacit admission of failure. If our teaching does not equip the mentally-normal to discriminate between good and bad, the authentic and the sham, in the issues of life, then certainly we will not be able to correct the lamentable situation by frantically shouting to them, "Thou shalt not go there," or "Thou shalt not do that." Such shouting will simply press back upon the shouter a forlorn and futile echo quite devoid of accomplishment.

I observe that there are several schools of thought amongst Christians to-day, each having its own

A PRAYER

SPIRIT of the Living God, forgive us if we have sinned by wrongly interpreting Thy Gospel. Free us from bigotry and unhealthy narrow-mindedness. Give us an understanding of men so that we shall be capable of lifting them closer to Thyself. May we keep our bodies fit and strong to serve Thee better, our minds pure and full of clear, sane thinking, so that we may see Thy will more perfectly, our spirits humble and unselfish so that we may lead others more fully to Thyself. Amen.

more or less definite ideas about the interpretation of religion to this generation.

There is the school that, like the deluded Judaists of Christ's time, wish to return to the "good old days." Whilst usually sincere, such people are often intolerantly severe in denunciation of the slightest dereliction from their peculiar standards. They will probably tell an adolescent that he or she should never wear this or that, or should not go here or there, but all too often will stop at that point, instead of offering something lovely and creative in their stead. The so-called "worldliness" that some deplore in youth will never drop off until there is something more satisfactory and attractive to take its place. Neither will modern youth take much stock of silly and trifling taboos when they observe the mess in which our world is to-day simply because Christians of all nations have failed to tackle the huge issues of life in the proper way. Youth has its eyes open, I believe. It is not blind.

Cloistered Experiences

Many remarks of this group who wish to return to the "good old days" base their attitudes on ignorance. They have not seen life as some of us have seen it. They know little of its real struggles and delights and values and defeats, out in the open world. They have been cloistered within the boundaries of a more or less limited experience. They have rubbed shoulders by and

large with those only who have seen eye to eye with them. Often they have been guilty of condemning that about which they know little or nothing at all. It is astonishingly easy to condemn, and not at all difficult to erect Scriptural or other supports for one's structures. It is not so easy to create, to inspire, to bequeath ideals and hope to a man. Christ chose the latter course. I am sure He was right.

The second group I have in mind goes to an opposite extreme. They are content to accept virtually no rules. They want life to be one spate of unrestricted freedom. They will lower the bars, tear down the dykes, and so dilute the Gospel and impoverish the Church that they become quite indistinguishable from the world at large. They are destitute of the fine grace of Christian discrimination. They exhibit weaknesses but call it "tolerance." Their lack of conviction they term "liberality." They would reduce Christianity to a benevolent agency, rather than the crusading, revolutionary force Jesus intended it should be. They take the path of least resistance in both worlds, and usually end by getting nothing of much consequence from either.

The third group adopts a middle course. They have no use for the convictionless crowd who would forsake the Faith for a featureless Christianity that fails to make men different.

Neither are they satisfied to bow before the myth of the "good old

A GREAT DELIVERANCE

Remarkable Evidence of Direct Answer to Prayer

WE have all been moved on many occasions during the last three years by the stories of God's deliverance of many of His servants from hardships and perils occasioned by the war, says the Evangelical Christian, Toronto.

The other day we received a copy of a letter sent out by the newly-appointed Secretary of the Mission to Lepers in England, Rev. A. Donald Miller. Mr. Miller came from India to take up his new post, and on the way home his ship was torpedoed in the South Atlantic. The following is a verbatim extract from his letter:

"In twenty minutes the ship sank, and all our possessions — for we were bringing everything home since we were leaving India for good — went to the bottom of the ocean.

"For thirteen days and nights we were adrift on the ocean in a crowded boat. The story of that time, so searching, so testing, must be recounted elsewhere. I can only say here that, when acute thirst and weariness and weakness had overtaken us, and some had already died, we turned, very definitely, on the twelfth afternoon to God in prayer. I was asked by our skipper to pray that God would intervene, as we were far from land and were altogether in His hands. I prayed that, if it were God's will, we might be delivered the very next day, or have some sign of coming deliverance. And when the next dawn came, grey and forbidding, a ship was sighted and we were saved.

"And here is the remarkable evi-

dence of God's direct answer—that the ship, which had been out of port for over forty days and had been given its course before leaving, received during the night, after our supplication, a wireless message from the Admiralty to alter its course by so many points, and thus, and thus only, did it cross our path. 'God moves in a mysterious way . . .' We are all the more humbled and moved by this mighty deliverance as we hear of the fate of others in other boats. Pray that we may be worthy of such Grace and Power."



"THY WORD IS LIGHT"

GOLDEN GLEAMS from the SACRED PAGE

A BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE

THEN they that feared the Lord spoke often one to another: and the Lord hearkened, and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written before Him for them that feared the Lord, and that thought upon His name.

Malachi 3:16.

Do You Know The Answer To These Questions?

1. Snow is mentioned in the Scriptures several times. Can you name a text in which it is used as a symbol?
2. In what Book of the Old Testament is mention made of seven hundred left-handed men?
3. What great New Testament missionary was also a tent-maker by trade?
4. What shepherd boy became prime minister of Egypt?

Answers at foot of column

days." They contend that you cannot turn the clock of destiny back. They insist that though history repeats itself, each repetition is actually a variation, quite a fresh variation, on the original theme. We must move into the mood and key of the current variation. Just as the Apostle Paul adjusted the facade of Christian teaching to meet the peculiar needs of the Greco-Roman world, and Augustine did likewise for a world plunging into an abyss of disorder, so we must take our vital Christian faith and adapt its language and methods to the requirements of our world. No use to cry, "Let us go back." We CANNOT go back. We must go forward, impelled by irresistible forces of history. If we are not prepared to think and act accordingly, the world will surely move on without us.

A Perennial Challenge

I believe that I interpret correctly the convictions of this middle group when I say that they are prepared to defend the essentials of our Faith, our belief in God, in Jesus, and His way of life, to the last drop of blood. But they resent any interpretation of that Faith that forces unreasonable restrictions and false taboos upon people. They look upon Christ as King, One who is with us, ahead of us, a perennial challenge. They believe in preserving the excellent things that men have discovered in the past, but they wish to carry these into the future and add to them the fine values of the new day. They look forward, steadfastly refusing to turn wistfully back to a time that never can be recovered.

It is often painful to break with the past, but only when men and organizations are prepared to do it — naturally and gracefully, I mean, not by edict and compulsion — will they realize the meaning of true growth and progress.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

1. "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow." — Isa. 1:18.
2. Judges 20:16.
3. Paul.
4. Joseph.

Our Magazine Section

A Half-Hour's Pleasant Reading for the "Off" Night

SIMPLIFIED GLUING

Hardening Induced by High-Frequency Waves

ACCUMULATION of narrow boards in lumberyards under present urgent demands lends special importance to a simplified method of gluing.

The new technique uses a special glue which is hardened by heat induced in the seam by high-frequency radio waves. This sets the glue quickly and in localized areas so that the joint is made in a series of "spot welds."

This avoids the need of clamps over long lengths required by the much slower methods heretofore used, and the whole joint need not be heated at once. The new method is reported so much more economical than its predecessors that it will make the use of narrow boards quite practical.

SAFETY FIRST!

Appalling Cost of Accidents

ACCIDENTS in the United States added up to the staggering cost of \$5,200,000,000 and 380,000,000 man-days of work in 1942, according to the National Safety Council's annual year book. Accidents occurred last year at the rate of one every three and one-half seconds, the report states.

During 1942, on-the-job accidents resulted in the death of 18,500 workers and injury to 1,750,000 others. The loss of time involved from deaths and injuries, the council estimated, was sufficient for the building of 18,000 heavy bombers or 55 battleships.

WATERPROOF ENVELOPES

TO insure shipping documents against possible damage by water, the United States Navy has adopted a new type of waterproof envelope in which to enclose them.

The envelopes are made of two layers of Kraft paper with an asphalt layer between. In them, invoices, inspector's reports, and similar documents are nailed directly to boxes containing shipments and are thus safe from loss or damage.

PRAYER FOR AIRMEN

BY MAJOR CHRISTIAN CHAPMAN

INTO the sky, the glorious sky
With myriad lights, and ceiling so high,
Upward and upward with buoyant delight
Sons of the people wing a brave flight.

Proudly we think of them, constantly pray,
"God of the Universe, teach them Thy way.

Safely protect them from dangers unseen,
Gently o'ershadow them, keep 'neath Thy wing.

"Be their Companion." 'Tis duty their task, and
Should they fail to return, this trusting ask,
Until the day breaks, earth's dark shadows flee,
May they rest safely, securely with Thee."

A New Thatch for Anne's Cottage

HISTORIC HATHAWAY HOUSE PRESERVED FOR ANOTHER GENERATION'S INSPECTION

I WISH you could have been with me early this morning in the lovely Stratford-on-Avon countryside (writes John H. Bird in *London Calling*). I don't usually get up so early, but to-day I wanted to catch the thatcher. He beat me to it. He gets up very early and, in accordance with the proverbial saying for which his forebears were responsible, he "works like a thatcher."

This thatcher was doing a special job down Warwickshire way . . . Anne Hathaway's cottage at Shottery, the most visited and most photographed in the world, was having a new roof, a roof of clean, white straw. When I reached the famous cottage I found Thatcher Rimell up aloft, nimbly using the shears to trim the new neatly-laid straw round one of the pretty lattice windows.

"Thatchers, good thatchers, are scarce," he told me. "Without touching corn ricks I've got enough work to last me four or five years, and I can find tons of work for any man as can lay a good thatch. And before anybody can hope to lay a good thatch he must first master the knack of placing his ladders. You can't thatch well at arm's length," says John, coining a homely truth. "You must start from scratch and learn the work in the hard school of experience. And this is important—you must be able to work as well with the left hand as with the right."

Well, I had noticed that John worked with as much dexterity with his left hand, and that the quality of his work proved that he was a craftsman with no "jerry ideas," as he called it.

Re-thatching, by the way, is a bit of a surgical operation. The existing laths often have to be mended and the new straw must be grafted, as it were, on to the old. Before we consider further the man and his methods, let us take a look at his stock in trade. Unfolding a piece of sacking tied with twine, John showed me his kit of tools. And what a kit! There were shears for trimming the straw at the eaves and gable edges; a sharp pocket knife for cutting the buckle sticks; an axe to sharpen the willow stakes; a rake to comb out the old thatch; lengths of wire and string for fastening down the straw. All that and a few ladders, and there's the thatcher's outfit, I thought. But, oh, no! John unearthed two more

tools—a nice clumpy stick to knock the buckles deep into the thatch and an old-fashioned open blade razor.

Osiers, two or three years old, make the best "buckles," it seems. Buckles are the U-shaped sticks that pin down the straw. John picked up

Willow branches are split up for the lugs. Those, I must explain, are used flat on the roof to fasten down the straw. A lad with an axe and a knife sits at the foot of the ladder cutting and trimming hundreds of buckles and lugs which are used in the process.

Wheat provides the best straw for thatching, and John must have used about six tons before he finished Anne's cottage.

Even now many visitors call each day to look over Anne Hathaway's



THE THATCHER'S ART GROWS RARER.—A thatcher in the picturesque village of Clifton, Hampden, attracts no more attention than a bricklayer would in a town. Thatch is usually a foot to eighteen inches thick, and must last from fifteen to twenty years.

an osier stick about eighteen inches long—one end in each hand—and giving it a sharp twist as he bent it in the middle he offered for my inspection the perfect buckle ready for use in a split second. The young sticks, full of sap, bend and twist more easily, but they do not last so long.

charming cottage. John Rimell, thatcher, provided them—especially members of the American and Canadian Forces—with an additional interest. And when a thousand visitors a day is the order again after the war they will find the cottage well preserved and as trim as ever.

SEEING BY :: RADIO

A Wartime Discovery with Peacetime Usefulness

Release of information about the radar, an electronic device using radio waves instead of light to spot a target beyond the limits of vision, has loosed a flood of stories about its achievements. Details are, of course, withheld, but enough is told to indicate that this device, employing extremely short radio waves, will make accidents at sea and in the air practically impossible when it becomes available generally after the war.

Collisions of ships and planes with each other or with fixed objects in their paths cannot happen

when each is provided with this means of locating the other exactly. Fog, smoke and darkness are readily penetrated by the radio waves upon which the device depends, and obstructions can thus be located instantly whatever atmospheric conditions may be.

FAMILIAR LATIN PHRASES

And What They Mean

Terra firma, solid earth, a safe footing.

Vice versa, the terms being exchanged, the opposite.

Sine die, without a day appointed.

Dramatis personae, the characters of a play.

PEAKS OF LANGUAGE

In the last three hundred years the English tongue has endured many modifications and enlargements; but it has in elevation never again attained the peaks to which it rose in our English Bible and in Shakespeare.—*Morning Post*.

Inspiring Weekly Series of Articles

FROM
MY
DESK

By the General



The Language of Things Done

THERE can be few places in the world where words are of as little value as the speaker's acre in Hyde Park, London. There it is possible to find orators busy cancelling out the conclusions of the other orators with such zeal that if one took equal notice of all, the only sane conclusion would be that man's lot is indeed vanity and vexation of spirit.

And where words count for so little, deeds become of great importance. This reflection follows my reading of an account of testimonies given from The Salvation Army platform in Hyde Park on a recent Sunday morning.

One man, converted in Hyde Park, said: "I am beginning to understand the life of Holiness a little clearer now. Three years ago I had to sell up my one-man business owing to the war. Some customers owed me money, and I owed money to others. My doctrine was of balancing the one against the other. Don't pay till you are paid!"

"Since my conversion I have seen that Restitution is a condition of Holiness. So this week I nearly gave a man convulsions by asking him to turn up a bill the firm had written off as a bad debt. When I paid it, he said, 'The chief will be glad. It will help him to believe in human nature a little more!'"

A FLIGHT OFFICER (R.A.F.) Salvationist home on leave then said: "My first voluntary church parade at our 'drome revealed the fact that most of our fellows only went to church when compelled. This I took as a challenge to me, so I approached the officers of my mess, and took five of them to the next voluntary Sunday parade. They have been going ever since."

A third speaker, a woman, said: "My courage is not quite sufficient at present to enable me to stand in the open-air meeting ring with the uniformed Salvationists."

"So I stand immediately behind, preferably with some one who is tall, and start a conversation with an onlooker concerning the love of God. He has given me wonderful liberty in this work."

Running through these intensely personal narratives is the golden thread of THINGS DONE. The debt paid, the fellow officers challenged about their church-going, the delightful artifice of adopting the far more difficult method of personal conversation when there was not courage to stand with the uniformed witnesses!

DEEDS! They convince Hyde Park listeners far more quickly than the most honeyed words. They have been the Christian's most powerful weapon against hostility and unbelief since Christ, while we were yet sinners, died for us.

Even though I am convinced of the necessity for our being able to speak out with clarity and conviction the reason of the hope within us, I would first choose for all Salvationists mastery of the language of things done in the name of Christ. Plenty of beautiful things said have borne little fruit because of lack of evidence as to their truth. "By their fruit ye shall know them."

Deeds are the universal language of persuasion. When the Cadets were commissioned this year at Trivandrum, South India, a Government official who was present said:

"I could not really spare the time to attend, but I had to come to see the Cadet who was so faithful in visiting my home and who brought such blessing to my household by his Bible-reading and prayers. God bless him!"

We can each add our own stories of this kind. I conclude with a sentence from a Salvationist lad, a prisoner of war in Germany, who writes to an International Headquarters Officer: "It was a real treat for me to share the chocolate with the lads who haven't had such parcels. There is a positive revival going on here. We continue in prayer with thanksgiving."

Revivals in prison camps don't come by words only. I have little doubt as to the connection with sharing the parcels and the ability to lead men to pray.

There is far too little difference between those who profess to follow Christ and those who don't.

When the difference becomes marked revivals will take place, for when He is lifted up by the quality of our lives, men are drawn unto Him. What of OUR deeds?

LAST ACTIVE-SERVICE MESSAGES

Retiring Chief of Staff and Mrs. Cunningham Farewell at
Gatherings in Kingsway Hall, London

MANY tributes were paid to the retiring Chief of the Staff and Mrs. A. G. Cunningham at private and public meetings in Kingsway Hall, London, presided over by the General. The occasion was also the Chief's seventy-third birthday.

The speakers, besides General and Mrs. Carpenter, included Commis-

sioner H. D. Gore, International Secretary; the British Commissioner (Commissioner A. Orsborn); Lieut.-Commissioner Phillis Taylor and Mr. Hugh Redwood, President of the Goodwill League, who referred to Mrs. Cunningham, then Colonel Edith Colbourne, in charge of Slum work, as having given him the title
(Continued on page 16)

CANADIANS WILL AGREE

THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME

BRIGADIER L. COUTTS, in the British War Cry

I COULD hardly help hearing the three Canadians who sat in the railway compartment debating the respective merits of the eastern and western halves of the Dominion.

To the lad from Vancouver, British Columbia was the next thing to Heaven this side of the grave. The broad-built Tank Corps man plumped for Manitoba. The dairy products and honey of that Province amounted to millions of pounds annually. Behind my paper I sighed as I thought of my exceedingly modest jam ration.

The third had no head for statistics. All he asked was to be walking down Queen Street, Toronto, to turn into Child's Restaurant and to order coffee and pie. Coffee and apple pie, he would specify. It was his turn now to heave a sigh.

However hotly each man praised his own part of Canada, the unanimous verdict was that there was no place like home, and no dishes like the dishes made there.

Now what lies behind all this longing for home? It is not just a desire for the known and the familiar. An exile serving some outposts of Empire will, over the years, become more familiar with that stretch of country for which he is responsible than with the streets of his birthplace. But latitude 18 N, longitude 73 E does not therefore become home.

Nor does the pull of home lie of necessity in its attractiveness. I have sat in a train as it has rattled over the points into some incredibly smoky industrial town, with factories—factories somewhere if they fell. Indeed, everywhere and not a green thing to be seen. To the visitor the place has no form or comeliness that he should desire it. But a serviceman at his journey's end struggles into his pack with the light that never was on land or sea in his eyes. To him it is home.

THIS cannot be dismissed as a matter of sentiment, a concession to weaker brethren. In life and in death, men of every age and race have known this pull. Many of the

Union soldiers in the American Civil War would fasten to their backs a slip of paper bearing their name and home town. At least they could thus be identified as belonging to some one and to somewhere if they fell. Indeed, in medical officers' reports there was a space for homesickness as a recognized complaint along with bodily wounds and diseases.

Set beside that Charles Reade's description, in "It's Never Too Late To Mend," of thirty or forty diggers, a fair proportion of them convicts who had "left their country for their country's good," listening to a caged skylark singing. The bird-notes brought back to those hard-boiled men the smell of clover, the green meadows and the cool brooks of an English spring. "The rugged mouths opened and so stayed, and the shaggy lips trembled, and more than one drop coursed from the heart down bronzed and rugged cheeks."

The fact is that we all long to be where we belong. Charm as such counts for little when a man says: "This is my own, my native land. I belong here." With all its faults we love it still. We even love it for its faults, for it is home.

This is a parable illustrating the truth that we not only belong to somewhere here, but to elsewhere as well. We belong, not solely to those who are dear to us by ties of blood, but to Him to whom we are dear because in Christ He shed His blood to save us. I know that is a figure of speech about God. He has no "blood" to shed in one sense. He is Spirit. Yet we have to use the best word-pictures we know to try to make plain how much God cares for men and how much they belong to Him.

That He proved His love for us by the revelation He gave of Himself in Jesus is a fact of history and a truth of theology. But for the moment I will make another kind of appeal. Do you not feel in your bones, so to speak, a longing for God like to, but far surpassing your longing for home?

TO long for God is as natural to man as to long for beauty, for companionship, or for food. We are made that way. We eat when hungry. We seek friends when lonely. We like to feast our eyes on a lovely face or a lovely flower. That is as it should be. And we are being just as true to our nature when we long for God, our Creator. The soul of man is homesick for the Father, for He is our home.

Jesus said as much in the Parable of the Prodigal Son. The first part is about a lad who took all that was coming to him from the old man, left home, and went the pace. When he was cleaned out, he had to take a pretty low-down job, and then, coming to his senses, and realizing what a fool he had been, determined to return home.

Reason Reasserted

He "came to his senses," you will note, "When he came to himself," were the words Jesus used. That is to say, when reason reasserted itself, he made up his mind to go back to his father. That was sanity! And it is sanity for any twentieth century wanderer, too. Any fool can make whoopee and paint the place red. Only a thoroughly sane and sobered man will have the grace and courage to return, cap in hand, to the Father.

"Wretched thou art," wrote Thomas à Kempis, "whithersoever thou be and whithersoever thou turn, unless thou turn to God." To find Him you have not to traverse space, nor strain the mind, nor raise the voice, nor move from where you now are—even though it be the bar parlor. He is close to you at this moment. Speak to Him, for He hears.



DEFT TOUCHES

Paragraphs That Provoke Thought
Nothing is more simple than greatness.—R. W. Emerson.

One thing that never has been discovered: How to be happy without working.

God sent His singers upon earth
With songs of sadness and of mirth,
That they might touch the hearts of men
And bring them back to Heaven again.—H. W. Longfellow.

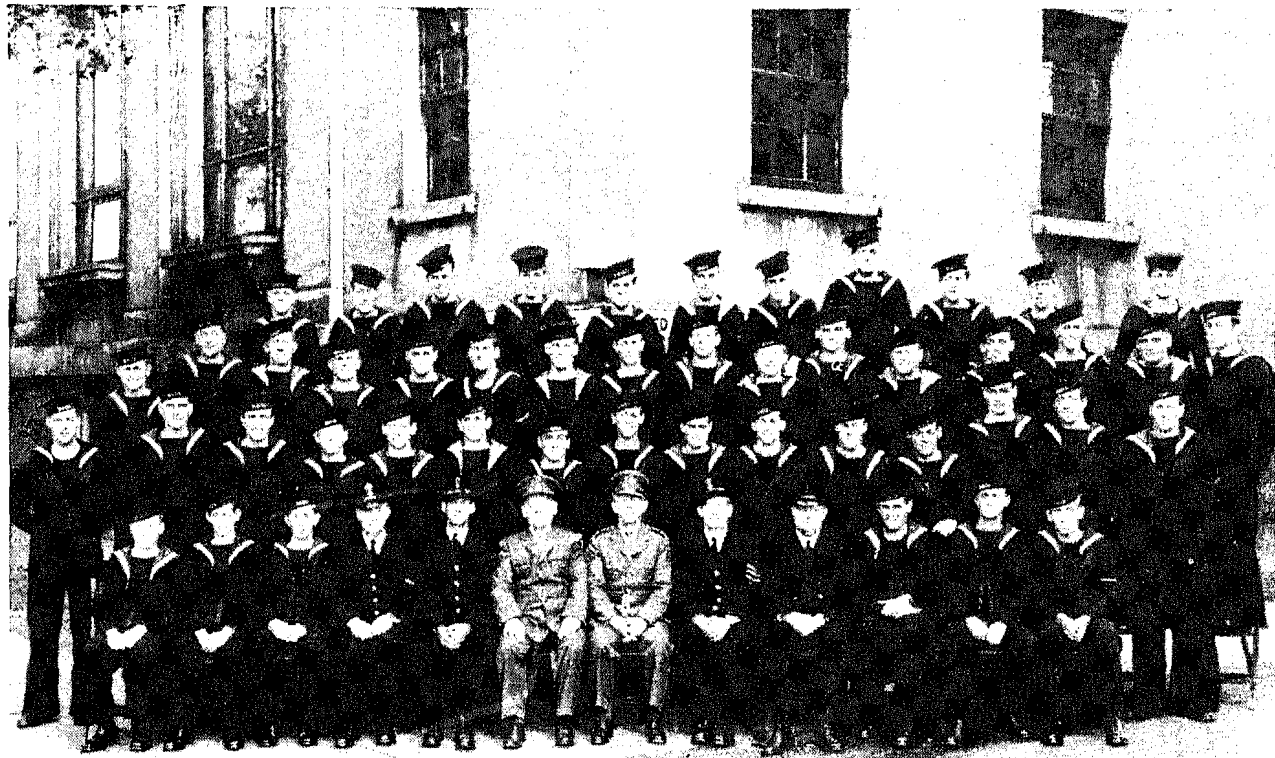
INTERRED SALVATIONISTS

Prayer Links Up All Parts of 'The Army World'

It is known that there are Salvationists in the civil assembly camp established by the Japanese at Weihssien, in Shantung, and there are thought to be others at Lung-hwa, near Shanghai (says the British War Cry). The news received by the London Missionary Society from their representatives in these camps to the effect that the food is "not at all bad" and there is "no need to worry," is therefore an encouraging indication concerning comrades who are constantly in mind.

Indications of the survival of The Army spirit in Norway, Holland and other countries cut off from the International Centre are cheering The Army's leaders. Information is indirect and scanty, but strong emphasis is laid on the success in soul-winning and, in some places, of crowded Holiness and Salvation meetings.

By prayer all parts of The Army are still linked up!



THE ARMY SERVES THE NAVY.—This group of tars, comprising a large naval band which gave excellent service during the recent Victory Bond campaign in Vancouver, B.C., is shown in front of The Army's Red Shield Centre in that city. The men gladly availed themselves of the varied facilities of the well-equipped building. Majors E. Falle and J. Steele are in the front row

Here and There

Under The Flag CEYLON CHANGES

IT being necessary for Brigadier Hughes, General Secretary, Ceylon, to proceed to South Africa, with Mrs. Hughes, for health reasons. Brigadier R. Rust, Territorial Young People's Secretary, Southern India, has been appointed General Secretary for Ceylon. Brigadier and Mrs. Rust are Australians and have served in South India since 1931.

POPULAR CANTEENS

THOUSANDS of people have been contacted during an intensive campaign led by Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Colledge amongst Bombay City Corps.

The Bombay Red Shield Hostel is continually crowded and is extremely popular. Clubs at Ahmednagar are working at high pressure and meetings are well attended.

Many decisions for Christ are being made at servicemen's meetings in Poona.

IN ICELAND

AMERICAN servicemen recently attended a Rally organized by Adjutant Anderson, Red Shield work, Iceland. The Port Director and Norwegian chaplain were among the speakers. The attendances at the Red Shield Club are increasing. A small set of Band instruments is being prepared for Iceland, from an appeal made by the International War Cry.

WEST CHINA REINFORCEMENTS

Cheer Chungking Salvationists

A HALLELUJAH Band of South China Officers has arrived in Chungking, West China, after a journey of twenty-six days.

Travel adventures have included a pistol-point hold-up by bandits who took clothing and valuables.

News brought by the travellers from the south includes the significant factor that Major Brazier and Adjutant Lemmon, English Officers, (Continued foot of column 3)

THE NEW CHIEF OF THE STAFF

Addresses International Headquarters Assembly

THE GENERAL, in a recent gathering at International Headquarters, Denmark Hill, London, introduced the new Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Chas. Baugh) to an assembly of Officers and employees.

"I believe that the new Chief's appointment will bring about an accession of strength to the fighting force of The Army," said the

General, "and an increase of the work of the Holy Spirit in us, for the Salvation of the people. I have a settled quietness in my heart concerning his appointment as I present him to you."

The people who will henceforth work in close association with the new Chief, and who had already noted his erect, spare figure and reserved, but determined face, gave him a round of hearty applause and then sat, all ears for the first words.

They were spoken in a quiet, conversational tone, persuasive, but with authority in the voice without any accompanying gesture, and with a smile lurking in the friendly, shy eyes.

"As I come to another parting of the ways," said the new Chief, "I am filled with a sense of complete, entire dependence upon God. If the Lord is not in this matter then things have gone very much askew! But with the consciousness that the Lord is leading, then, however fearful I may be, I feel that His plan will be worked out in the end."

Reminding his hearers of the fact that The Army is not all made up of buildings and personnel, the speaker said: "The Army is flesh and blood, and we must bring to God for service in it not something we covet or wish we had, but all we actually have. Then we shall see the Master taking over the small fragments and breaking them for the feeding of many."

Colonel V. Rolfe concluded this noon-day meeting with prayer.

The World About Us

OCCASIONAL OBSERVATIONS ON PASSING EVENTS

THE ANNOUNCEMENT that the four leading Allied powers have reached full agreement in principles with respect to present and future plans

is a matter for thankfulness on the part of the peoples of the countries involved. But thinking people will know that great wisdom will need to be exercised in the executing of the plans, and Christian people especially will pray that God's blessing, without which no plans can prosper, will be added.

WISDOM NEEDED

COMMENTING ON THE FACT that a large number of servicemen

have expressed to him their intention of taking up Christian service after the war, Dr. Jesse M. Bader,

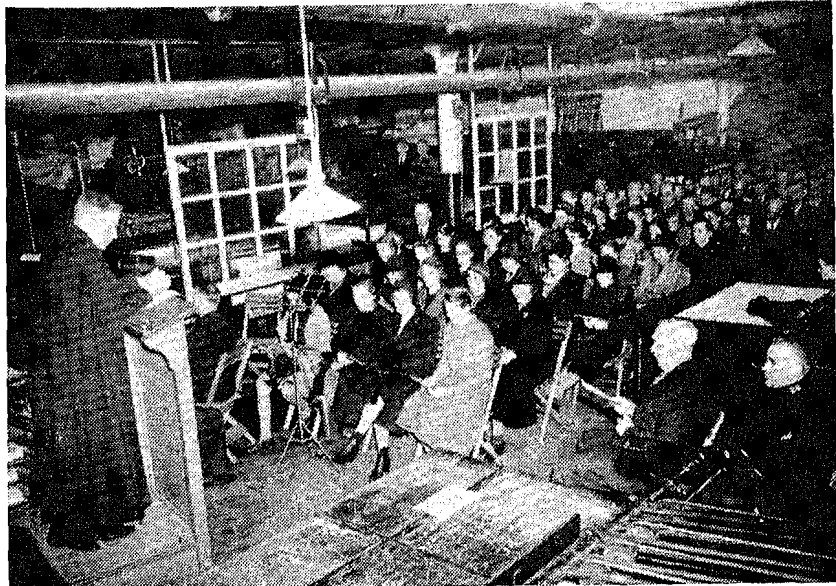
executive secretary of the Department of Evangelism of the Federal Council of Churches in America, recently said: "The last World War was a singing war. This is a praying war. Our young men and women in the armed forces are thinking of the war in terms of the world-to-be after the war is over. Sent into many parts of the world to fight, they are realizing how overwhelming is the global war we're engaged in. They are thinking: 'If this thing succeeds, God has to be in it.'"

(Continued from column 2)

are still in charge of The Army's home for girls in Hong Kong and that they are "free to come and go." Light and fuel is provided for the Home by the authorities, and although there have been food difficulties they have "always managed to eat."

The arrival of these reinforcements has greatly cheered Salvationists in Chungking, where Lieut.-Colonel Darby has now arrived, with Mrs. Darby, to take charge.

A PRAYING WAR



A GOODWILL VISIT.—A clergyman leads one of the daily prayer meetings at The Army's Printing Works at St. Alban's, Hertfordshire, Eng., where many of The Army's numerous publications are printed

In a ceremony even more brief and simple than is used for the enrolment of Soldiers, the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Baugh were dedicated by the General for their new tasks, in the Regent Hall, London, on Thursday evening.

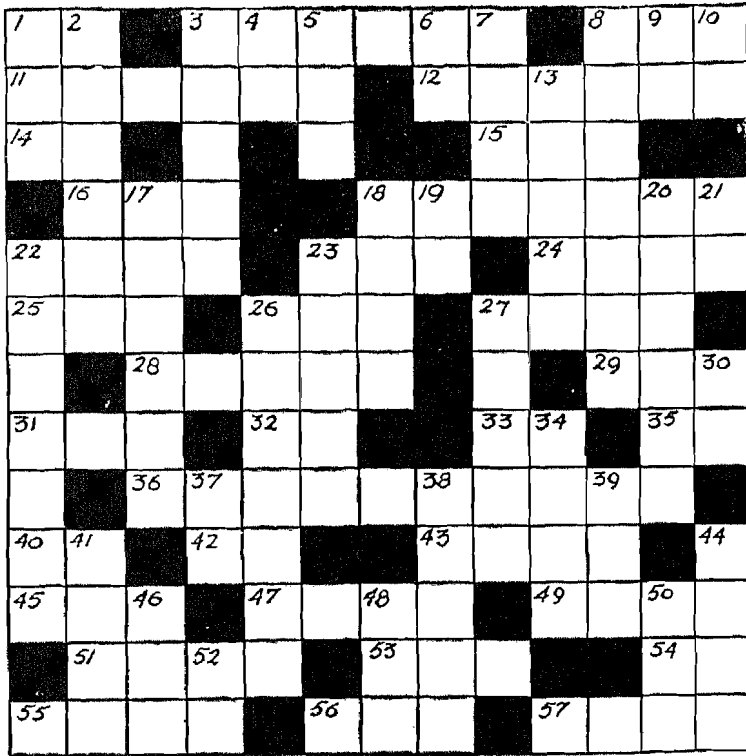
They stood beneath the Regent Hall Corps Flag, one of The Army's street-fighting banners, while hundreds of Headquarters Officers sang with them "A charge to keep I have."

Many eyes strayed to the panel of honored names on the wall behind. In the bottom left-hand corner was inscribed the name of William Baugh, father of the Chief of the Staff. It would have been a proud moment for him.

In the morning gathering the new Chief spoke of the many greetings (Continued on page 13)

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

BIBLE TEACHINGS: "FLATTERY"



"A lying tongue hateth those that are afflicted by it; and a flattering mouth worketh ruin."—Prov. 26:28.

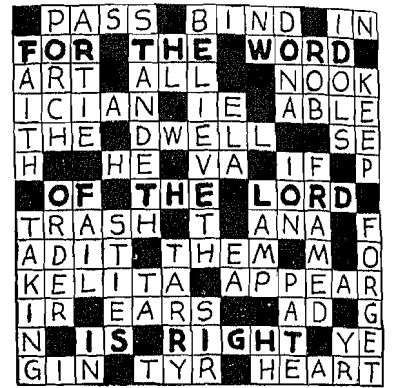
HORIZONTAL
1 Old Carthusian

3 "why shouldst thou
... to thy hurt"

II Kings 14:10
8 "I know ... to give

- flattering titles" Job
32:22
11 "find more ... than
he that flattereth"
Prov. 26:28
12 "With her much fair
..." Prov. 7:21
14 Fool
15 Grandson of Benjamin
I Chron. 7:7
16 Egg of a louse
18 Lawfully
22 "speak vanity every
one ... his neighbor"
Ps. 12:2
23 "did flatter ... with
their mouth" Ps. 78:36
24 "lying tongue hateth
those ... are afflicted
by it" Prov. 26:28
25 Ancient Italian god-
dess of the harvest
26 "O taste and ... that
the Lord is good" Ps.
34:8
27 "If any man among
you ... to be relig-
ious" Jas. 1:26
28 Outwards
29 "though they be ...
like crimson" Isa. 1:18
31 One of a native people
of Bengal
32 Railroad
33 "flattering ... her
lips" Prov. 7:21
35 Company
36 "he ... himself in his
own eyes" Ps. 36:2
40 Trust Receipts
42 Important city of
lower Egypt. Gen.
41:45
43 Change direction
45 "sold all that he ..."
Matt. 13:46
47 "neither let me ...
flattering titles" Job
32:21
49 "It is ... to seek the
Lord" Hos. 10:12
51 "no ... any vain vis-
ion nor flattering div-
ination" Ezek. 12:24
53 Inches
54 "drop ... a honey
comb" Prov. 5:3
55 "which flattereth ...
her words" Prov. 7:5
56 "speaketh flattery to
friends" Job 17:5
57 "with flattering ..."
Ps. 12:2
Our text is 3, 8, 22, 23,
24, 36, 55, 56 and 57
combined

Answer to Last Puzzle



A
Weekly
Test
of
Bible
Knowl-
edge

- VERTICAL
1 "The Lord shall cut
... all flattering lips"
Ps. 12:3
2 Well-known plant
3 "her ... is smoother
than oil" Prov. 5:3
4 Evangelical Union
5 "and ... ground into
watersprings" Ps. 107:
35
6 Linnaean Society
7 Narrative poem
8 "... at any time used
we flattering words"
I Thess. 2:5
9 Same as 1 across
10 Territory of Hawaii
13 One of the Erites.
Num. 26:16
17 Emphasized form of
"it"
18 "they ... unto him,
with their tongues"
Ps. 78:36
19 Plural ending of cer-
tain Hebrew words
20 Son of Methuselah.
Gen. 5:25
21 Yukon Territory
22 "a flattering mouth

- 23 "... ruin" Prov. 26:28
24 "with a double ... do
they speak" Ps. 12:2
26 "may keep thee from
the ... woman" Prov.
7:5
27 "multitude stood on
the ... " Matt. 13:2
30 "such as ... wicked-
ly against the coven-
ant shall be corrupt
by flatteries" Dan.
11:32
34 "spreadeth a net for
his ... " Prov. 29:5
37 "and, ... I am with
you always" Matt.
28:20
38 Levels
39 Prefix meaning three
41 Branches (Blot.)
44 "much ... do lying
lips a prince" Prov.
17:7
46 Speck
48 Number of chapter in
Proverbs beginning
"My son, keep my
words"
50 Chart
52 Right hand

FROM our good friend Mrs. M. L. France, of Kelowna, B.C., has come a comprehensive report of Red Shield Auxiliary work as carried on in the Okanagan Valley, B.C., under her splendid leadership. We are pleased to publish the same:

Three women in Kelowna commenced what is known as "The Bombed Briton Society" in July, 1940; it is affiliated with The Salvation Army. An official organization had to be formed because it grew so quickly in six months that there was not a home big enough to take care of the crowd. The present premises were acquired by a canvas of the city. First we went to the city authorities and asked them for free light and water, which they gave. Then one of the local merchants gave a store free of rent for the duration, and nearly all our fuel has been donated free of cost, although that is a situation that I am afraid will not last very much longer owing to the shortage of coal. Our shelves were made by voluntary labor, and The Salvation Army loaned us chairs and a sewing machine. So much for a start. We had to get more sewing machines, and one appeal over the radio brought us six, so then we advertised that we would be open practically all the time, and we would be glad to have helpers whenever they wished to come. Of course all our machines are on a lease-lend basis.

Many Contributions

We found that we were being offered things from all quarters, such as electric irons, scissors and almost anything that one can think of that is necessary for sewing. We average about twenty workers a day, commencing about 8.30 a.m. and closing at 5 p.m. excepting Thursday, on which day we have the room thoroughly cleaned. This is one of the things that must be paid for, as it would be impractical to ask busy people to scrub a very large place free of charge.

All the work that is sent from here has not been done by the people who live in Kelowna, and I will try to enumerate the varied groups.

R.S.W.A.

Notes by the Territorial Secretary

MRS. COLONEL
PEACOCK

The area extends from Oliver, 100 miles south, to Mara, which is seventy miles north, and includes towns in between such as Peachland, Okanagan Mission, Rutland, East Kelowna, Benvenuto, Winfield, Okanagan Centre, Vernon. Two or three groups in the city also send in completed articles which average about 1,500 per month.

Our method of work is as follows: Mrs. V. H. Wilson has undertaken to sort all clothes that come to the room, and some mornings she has six large cartons to unpack. She decides whether the clothes are fit or have to be cleaned, etc., or if they will be sent to Vancouver as rags for sale, from which some income accrues. Mrs. Wilson also checks all the clothes before they are packed to see if they are completed properly.

After the clothes return from either cleaning process or laundry they are inspected by Mrs. E. Bonnar to see if they require repairing or alterations, or if they should be ripped and made over into clothing or quilts. Mrs. Bonnar also does much of the cutting-out. Mrs. Geo. Benmore cuts out all the boys' trousers and makes a number of them, and Mrs. Phipps, of East Kelowna, has made to date over 200 pair. She comes once a month and takes home about twenty pair to make. Mrs. Shaw does all our ripping-up. She comes once a week and takes care of the rooms during the noon hour, and rips while she is there. Mrs. K. Grogan comes three times a week and pinks handkerchiefs and anything else that may be ready to be done, and also takes care of the rooms during the noon hour. Mrs. J. Hampson and Mrs. A. J. Treadgold do our packing. They come in once a week.

Miss Coulborough makes a lay-

ette once a week. I am quite sure you have noticed them. She also fills them and it is always a treat to look in and see what she has placed there each week. Mrs. Hewetson makes shoes and bags. The slippers are made from old felt hats that are otherwise useless, and the shopping bags we can sell at any time; we have always people wondering if they could buy them, but we feel they will be very useful in England where wrapping paper is so scarce. Mrs. W. Hopkins rejuvenates hats and takes care of buttons which are all sorted into respective colors and shapes. We must have at least fifty boxes of buttons. Mrs. C. Bowman and Mrs. Whowell do all the darning on the socks, which is a dull job, but they have faithfully carried on for a long time. Mrs. Weeks mends coats.

The mending is taken care of by Mrs. Cooper, who sorts it and decides just what should be done. Mrs. H. G. M. Gardner is our specialty woman. She puts pretty buttons and touches of trimming on collars, etc. Mrs. Mackie takes care of the dress section, deciding what has to be done to them. Mrs. Adam has a group in her home once a week and the hand-sewing which we have prepared for them is done there.

I think the whole of Kelowna is behind us in all things and if it were not for the co-operation which we get in everything, and from all sides, we would have faded out long ago. Then we have had marvellous assistance from The Salvation Army in every way. Lieut. Colonel Junker has been most kind, and one can see that "Service" is the motto of The Army, from the highest to the lowest.

I almost forgot about one of the most important parts of our work. It is the quilts. They are put to-

gether by one group in the evenings and quilted by Mrs. Geo. Dash, Mrs. Whitehead and Mrs. Hardy with a few others helping them.

The R.S.W.A. at Listowel, Ont., sent the following report:

During the past year this group has shipped 850 articles to Headquarters for overseas, and during the first six months of 1943, 259 articles have been forwarded. In the surrounding districts there are 11 groups composed of farmers' wives and daughters. Many of these women have taken a man's place on the farm, but have found time to complete many garments for shipment to those who are suffering in the war-torn areas of Britain. We wish to say a big "thank you" to Mrs. Wombwell and the noble group of workers for this splendid report of their work. We are sorry that Mrs. Wombwell has found it necessary, owing to ill-health, to relinquish R.S.W.A. leadership at Listowel. The new officers are: President, Mrs. J. Travis; Vice-President, Mrs. G. Jones; Secretary-Treasurer, Bessie Wombwell; Sewing Convenor, Mrs. J. Smith; Packing and Labelling, Bessie Wombwell, Mrs. Peel, Mrs. Stanley.

Remember The Salvation Army in Your Will!

WEAR and burdened souls in sore need of help are looking to The Salvation Army for relief, but the Organization, though eager and willing, is limited in its endeavor because of the lack of funds.

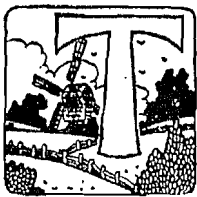
It is respectfully suggested that definite and immediate action be taken to remember The Salvation Army in your will; so that the good work that has met with your approval in life may continue when you are called to leave the world.

Write for information and advice to:

Commissioner B. Orames,
20 Albert Street, Toronto.

INTERESTING ITEMS AND SUGGESTIONS FOR THE BUSY HOMEMAKER

WOMEN'S SPACE



THE conditions under which the cook has to work in a submarine were described, during a spell of leave, by Petty Officer Cook Joe Lawrence, D.S.M., in a BBC Radio News Reel.

No cooking while the submarine is submerged, is the order, so before they dive at dawn he cooks a hot breakfast for the men—and it has to be kept hot and served only when they are submerged and set for safety. He has to cook for sixty-four!—and do it in a kitchen two square yards in size. It's all done by electricity, but owing to the special conditions only two hot meals can be served in the twenty-four hours. So, as Lawrence said, "they've got to be good."

He gave a typical day's procedure after his "sub" had left the parent ship and was on its way into enemy waters. Breakfast: fruit juices—necessary to make up for the lack of sunshine—cereal, bacon and egg, and fried bread, tea, coffee or cocoa. And all must be dished up without clattering pots or plates, for fear of giving their position away to the enemy while they are submerged. And it's got to be cleared away just as quietly. Then there's a short sleeping time, and cook himself lies down for a bit. Then lunch, cold, must be got ready for the middle of the day: cold meats (all tinned); any cold vegetables left over; and tinned fruit—essential for the health of submariners. They are still submerged when they eat it, so again no preventable sound must be made.

After that, many of the crew, including the cook, have to do watches. At tea in the afternoon, he

supplies bread of his own making. "And," he says, "we all look forward to fresh bread. When we leave the parent ship, I have a stock of flour and yeast. I keep the yeast in the 'frig.' I've found that you can make a decent loaf with the addition of spuds. I also use the water they were boiled in—you get the starchiness you need. I start mixing the dough about a couple of hours before surfacing. The pressure inside the submarine is just another problem the ordinary baker doesn't have to worry about."

Before they surface the cook has to have all the components for a hot dinner ready to cook—a fairly elaborate meal of, say, soup, roast beef, Yorkshire batter, roast potatoes, cabbage and tinned peas, with prunes and custard to follow.

As soon as dinner is dished up, the bread must go into the oven.

They don't stay very long on the surface, and there's a lot of work to be done—batteries to be charged, and so on. "My kitchen," Lawrence said, "is just at the back of the control room and before the engine room, so when the Diesels are running there's a tremendous draught. That's why I make my dough down below, ready to put in the oven as soon as the hot dinner is served on the surface."

"When I've finally got the bread out of the oven, there's no time to rest, because I've got to get a start with the hot breakfast which we all eat when we submerge. So here we are again at the start of the daily routine of a submarine on patrol."

It isn't always as smooth going as that. If the alarm sounds, cook has to drop everything in the galley and stand by to man a gun. When the action is over, Lawrence prides himself on being able to "do a couple of tricks and not lose my bread," as he succinctly describes it.

THEY DIVE AT DAWN

SOMETHING GOOD ABOUT YOU

HOW it would help in the work of the day, As we pass by on the busy highway, To have someone say, without much ado, "You know, I heard something good about you."

When you've bestowed comfort upon those in pain, Or cheered one who's lost, to take heart again, It helps, when you're weary, to hear someone say—"I heard something good about you to-day."

When you have suffered the undeserved kick, And harsh words around you fall fast and thick, A friend comes and says, when you're sure feeling blue, "You know, I heard something good about you."

And when I have covered the last rugged mile, I know there is One who will give me a smile, And say from a heart so kindly and true, "Come in, I know something good about you."

SNIPPETS

Work hard; but before you begin to work, think out your plans carefully. Think, then work.

Van Amburgh.

Those whom nature has endowed with outstanding talents or special ability of any kind have a duty to perform in the correct use of these gifts, so that the world may be the better, brighter, happier and more enlightened because of their sojourn in it.

V. May Cottrell.

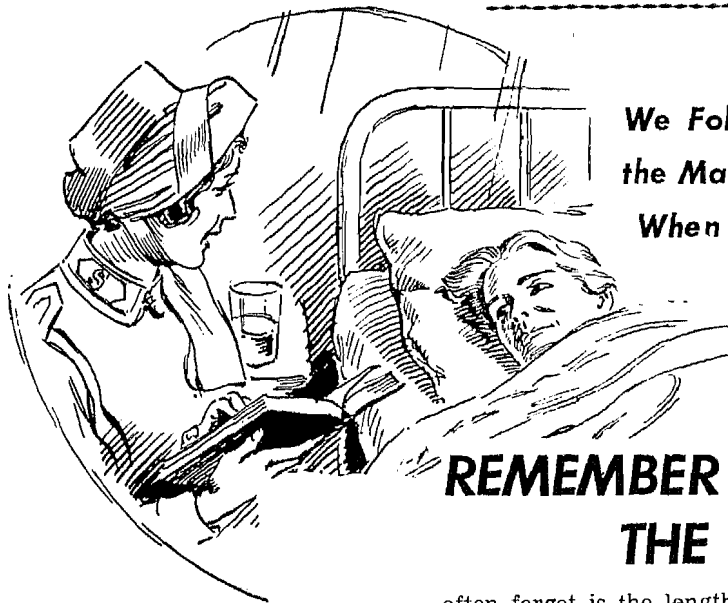
—:o:—
Out of the dusk a shadow,
Then a spark;
Out of the cloud a silence,
Then a lark;
Out of the heart a rapture,
Then a pain;
Out of the dead cold, ashes,
Life again.

John B. Tabb.

—:o:—
He jests at scars that never felt a wound.—Shakespeare.

—:o:—
If a man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through life, he will soon find himself alone. A man should keep his friendships in constant repair.

We Follow
the Master
When We—



REMEMBER
THE SICK

WHEN we plan to visit some sick person, what are our reasons for doing it? Do we go because we do not want to be branded as unfeeling or unneighborly, and thus do it merely as a duty? Do we do it because we are fond of the sick person and want to know how she is and try to cheer her with our visit? Do we ever remember that Jesus spoke of visiting the sick as one of the good things to do?

Perhaps, if we remembered our Lord's attitude to sick people more often, we might try to make our sick visiting more successful. Too often we put it off because we are busy, and then squeeze it in between other activities because for very shame we cannot leave it any longer. Doing it at the right time, saying the right thing, taking a little thought to bring the right gift, and showing a sincere interest—these are the things that really bring pleasure to sick people and their families.

Another thing that people so

often forget is the length of an illness. Sometimes a sick person gets many callers at first, and then people forget, and often weary weeks of sickness and convalescence pass with very few callers. If you know that a friend is likely to be laid up for several weeks, or longer, it is a good idea to plan to show her some little attention at intervals. This will give much more pleasure than a lengthy visit and an expensive bunch of flowers during the first week, followed by silence until you see her out again.

When I was ill with scarlet fever and was quarantined for six weeks, an aunt of mine, the kind of person who was always full of good ideas, sent me every Tuesday a parcel of books that she could easily spare. She told me that she would do it for six weeks, and what a wonderful gift it was. To know that someone was thinking of me every week, and kind enough to go to that amount of trouble, and the pleasure the books gave me when they came—these are the things one never forgets.

More About Those

Appetizing, Economical, Energy-Giving EGGS

EGG AND POTATO CASSEROLE

4 tablespoons butter
4 tablespoons flour
2 cups milk
salt, pepper and paprika
4 cups cooked potatoes, cubed
6 hard-boiled eggs, sliced
Melt butter. Blend in flour. Add milk gradually and stir until sauce thickens. Season to taste. Put alternate layers of potatoes, eggs and sauce in buttered baking dish. Sprinkle top with buttered cracker crumbs or grated cheese. Bake in hot oven about 15 minutes. Serves six to eight.

EGG SALAD SANDWICH

3 hard-cooked eggs, chopped
1 tablespoon chopped pickle
1 tablespoon chopped green pepper
2 tablespoons chopped stuffed olives
1/2 cup chopped celery
mayonnaise or cooked salad dressing
salt and pepper.
Combine chopped eggs, pickle, celery, olives and green pepper. Add sufficient salad dressing to make filling moist. Season with salt and pepper. Spread on buttered rolls or bread.

EGG AND BACON SANDWICH

6 hard-cooked eggs, chopped
3 slices bacon, cooked crisp
few drops onion juice
salt and pepper
mayonnaise or cooked salad dressing.
Combine chopped eggs, bacon, and onion juice. Moisten with salad dressing. Season with salt and pepper. Spread thickly between slices of buttered whole wheat or white bread.

POACHED EGGS WITH MUSHROOM SAUCE

1/2 lb. mushrooms
4 tablespoons butter
4 tablespoons flour
2 cups milk
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
Wash and slice mushrooms. Cook in butter 5 minutes. Stir in flour. Add milk and seasoning, stirring constantly until sauce thickens. Cook 3 minutes. Pour over eight slices of toast and top each with a poached egg.

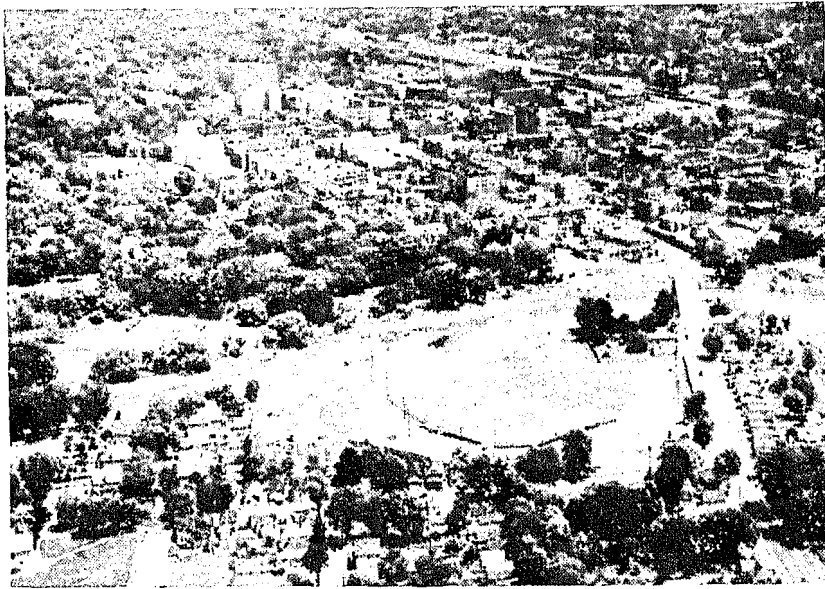
SCRAMBLED EGGS WITH CHEESE

8 eggs
1/2 cup milk
3 tablespoons butter
salt and pepper to taste
3/4 cup cheese (grated)
Beat eggs slightly and combine with milk and seasonings. Melt butter in top part of double boiler or in frying pan. Add egg mixture and cook very slowly, stirring constantly, until mixture begins to thicken. Add cheese and complete cooking. Serve on toast.

SCRAMBLED EGGS WITH MUSHROOMS

2 cups sliced mushrooms
3 tablespoons butter
8 eggs
1/4 cup milk
salt and pepper to taste.
Sauté mushrooms in butter until tender (2 to 3 minutes). Beat eggs slightly. Add milk and seasonings. Pour into pan with mushrooms. Cook slowly, stirring constantly until mixture coagulates. Serve on toast.

WHEN HISTORY HAPPILY REPEATED ITSELF



An aerial view of London, Ont., where, in 1882, Salvation Army Work in Canada began, and where enthusiastic Divisional Congress gatherings were recently held

HISTORY repeated itself at London, Ont., during the recent Divisional Congress gatherings conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, with whom were Mrs. Peacock and the Congress Musical Party comprised of Territorial Headquarters Officers.

By the old Hay Market, where the first open-air meetings in Canada were conducted by the youthful pioneers, Addie and Ludgate, an impressive ring of Officers and Soldiers, that stretched for half a block, stood until nearly midnight on Saturday, and saw two young men kneel at the drumhead to find Christ.

For the boisterous revellers who



COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

*EDMONTON: Thurs - Sun Nov 11-14 (Congress Gatherings)
*The Field Secretary will accompany

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel G. W. Peacock)
Toronto Temple: Mon Nov 15
Barrie: Sat-Mon Nov 27-29

COLONEL TYNDALL: Orillia, Sat-Sun Nov 13-14
fax, Sat-Sun Nov 13-14

LIEUT.-COLONEL W. BUNTON: Hall-Lieut.-Colonel Dray: Essex, Sat-Sun Nov 13-14; Brantford, Sat-Sun 20-21

LIEUT.-COLONEL RICHES: Kingsville, Sun Nov 14; Windsor II, Sun 21; Woodstock, Sun 28

LIEUT.-COLONEL TUTTE: Saint John, Sat-Wed Nov 20-24; Halifax, Thurs-Mon 25-29

Brigadier J. Gillingham: Hoonah, Sat-Mon Nov 20-22; Tenakee Springs, Wed 24; Angoon, Fri 26; Juneau, Sun 28

Brigadier E. Owen (R): Danforth, Sun Nov 14

Brigadier R. Raymer: New Listcard, Sat Nov 13; Halleybury (a.m.), Cobalt (p.m.), Sun 14; Wiarton, Sat-Sun 20-21; Lindsay, Sat 27

Major and Mrs. Moffett: Brock Avenue, Mon Nov 15

Major H. Newman: Yorkville, Sun Nov 14; Niagara Falls I, Sun 21

Major and Mrs. Volsey: Saint John, Sat-Mon Nov 13-15

TERRITORIAL SPIRITUAL SPECIAL
(Adjutant Wm. Ross, accompanied by Mrs. Ross)

Brandon: Thurs-Mon Nov 11-22
Moose Jaw: Thurs-Mon Nov 25-Dec 6

Regina Citadel: Thurs-Mon Dec 9-20
Yorkton: Fri-Mon Dec 31-Jan 10

Prince Albert: Thurs-Mon Jan 13-24
Saskatoon: Thurs-Mon Jan 27-Feb 7

Stirring Congress Gatherings at London, Ont., Led by The Chief Secretary

rium echoed to joyful sounds of praise in the afternoon. Ringing testimonies, choruses old and new, capably-rendered items by the London Citadel Band, the Woodstock Songster Brigade and Male Voice Party, Captain E. Parr (soprano cornet), Bandsman Jim Robbins (euphonium) and Mrs. Captain Brightwell (vocal) made the gathering one of bright helpfulness, dispelling depression and imparting spiritual strength. "Ninety of the kind of minutes for which anyone would forget his Sunday afternoon nap!" declared an enthusiastic veteran.

The stirring Salvation meeting, held in the same auditorium, attracted a large and interested crowd. The Citadel Band and Songster Brigade, the Woodstock Songsters and Congress Party contributed musically, and Captain E. Parr, and Lieutenants R. Ashby and E. MacDonald spoke.

The Chief Secretary, in his pointed Bible message, stated with vivid illustration and Scriptural reference the dangers of delaying an acceptance of Jesus. Neglect of the soul's welfare as the most dangerous of all procrastination was emphasized by the Colonel. His words of warning were heeded by several who knelt penitently at the Mercy-Seat.

Rousing open-air meetings were held during the day, the united marches presenting as proud a Salvation Army sight as the Forest City has observed for some time.

On Sunday evening Mrs. Peacock, accompanied by a group of Officers, visited Alma College at St. Thomas, and was heard with keen attention and great interest by the student body and a number of friends. To the girls of this well-known educational centre, many of whom represent famous families, Mrs. Peacock spoke in an understanding way of the important challenges facing those with so much of life before them. Officials of the college expressed their deep appreciation of the visit.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel F. Riches supported throughout the week-end. Major A. Calvert presided at the piano, Young People's Sergeant-Major Lucy Judge assisting the Congress Musical Party with piano-forte accompaniments.

Campaign Conquests at the Lakehead

During Visit of the Territorial Spiritual Special

IN spite of overcast skies, low autumn temperatures and high winds, Fort William comrades held vigorous open-air meetings during the nine-day campaign of the Territorial Spiritual Special and Mrs. Adjutant Ross at Fort William.

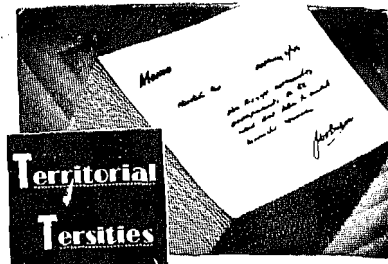
Indoors the Spirit was felt. Hearts cold with indifference and eyes dry with hardness were turned to the Saviour of men. The Adjutant not only proclaimed an uttermost Saviour but gave a personal testimony which entered deep into the souls of his listeners. Mrs. Ross' messages in song were a means of blessing.

On Sunday afternoon the visitors

attended the Company meeting where wide-eyed Juniors listened attentively to a "Modern Parable."

Prior to the last public meeting of the campaign, Local Officers met with the Corps Officers (Major and Mrs. Fleischer) and Adjutant and Mrs. Ross for a supper and gathering. The Adjutant's words of advice were of great help. This short event was brought to a close by words of prayer by veteran Sergeant-Major Engdahl.

In the final public meeting the Adjutant gave a stirring talk, telling of wondrous changes wrought by the Holy Spirit in the lives of forgotten and wretched outcasts of society.



Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Tutte, Public Relations Secretary, has been bereaved of his brother, Mr. W. A. Tutte, a member of the staff of the *Vancouver Sun*, who recently passed away in Vancouver.

Major E. Green recently addressed war service groups in St. Mary's Anglican Church, Saint John, N.B., at which Rev. W. C. V. Martin, president of the local Ministerial Association presided.

Major Wm. Oakley, New Aberdeen, N.S., has been bereaved of his mother, a veteran Salvationist, recently promoted to Glory from Greenspond, Bonavista Bay, Nfld.

Major Lilian Clarke, Grace Hospital, Windsor, Ont., has been bereaved of her father.

While on homeland furlough from India Adjutant Ethel Overall is filling a number of speaking engagements at schools, churches and Army meetings.

Captain Ruth Best has been included in the executive of a recently-formed branch of the Children's Aid Society at Sackville, N.B.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Captain Reg. Baddeley Answers the Home Call

WORD has been received of the promotion to Glory of Captain Reg. Baddeley, following an operation in the Sanatorium at Hamilton, Ont., after a long illness.

Particulars of this comrade's brave stand for God, despite suffering and disappointment, will appear in a later issue of *The War Cry*.

Salvationists will remember Mrs. Baddeley, who has been carrying on the work at Bracebridge, and the little daughter in prayer.

Corps Treasurer W. White, a well-known veteran comrade of Wychwood Corps, Toronto, was knocked down by a car on Monday night, November 1, and passed suddenly to his Eternal Reward. The Treasurer was not only energetic in the carrying out of his duties, but was also diligent in dealing with people about their souls.

One of the friendly company which formed a bodyguard for the protection of Salvationists against roughs in Montreal's early-day battles, Mr. Will. Middleton recently passed to his Reward from Shaughnessy Military Hospital, Vancouver. Major G. Hartas conducted the funeral service.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENT—

Major and Mrs. Robert Wright: War Services, Longueuil Camp and Montreal Hostess House.

ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER—

Mrs. Major Thomas Hobbins.

Major Angus McEachern.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

CONGRESS GATHERINGS AT EDMONTON, ALTA.

Commissioner B. Orames in Command

Saturday, November 13

8.00 p.m.—United Meeting in the Citadel

Sunday, November 14

In the Citadel

11.00 a.m.—Holiness Meeting

3.00 p.m.—Citizens' Rally

7.30 p.m.—Salvation Meeting

• BANDS AND BRIGADES IN ACTION •

Where's The Army?

By C. L. K.

WHAT has happened to The Army?

Surely something must be wrong,
For they numbered just a handful,
As to-day they marched along.
Once they set the town a-ringing
As they played their music grand;
It is good to hear the singing,
But what's happened to the Band?

What has happened to The Army?

What has happened to The Army?
Hear a thousand voices answer
From the air and sea and land:
"Here upon the hills and beaches
We a ceaseless vigil keep;
We are in the desert reaches,
We are on the mighty deep."

"No, The Army isn't finished,

We are very glad to say;
And though often 'single combat'
Is the order of the day,
God, who proved a mighty Leader
When we fought among the host,
Will most certainly not fail us
At the time we need Him most.

"Tell that fellow at the corner,

When he's asking for the Band,
We're away on special duties,
And I guess he'll understand.
Yes, our hearts are in the Home-town,
And to those who still remain
We say: 'Keep The Army going
Till we all come home again!'"

WINNIPEG'S MUSICAL FINALE

FLAG-BEDECKED Winnipeg Citadel was the scene of the 1943 Manitoba Congress Festival. Ellice Avenue (A. Stiles), St. James (T. Cousins) and the Citadel (H. Merritt) Bands, and Ellice Avenue (J. Mason), St. James (H. Wellard) and the Citadel (F. Merrett) Songsters furnished the musical portion of the program. Guide H. Holmes, of St. James, added variety with a reading.

Commissioner B. Orames, as he rose to acknowledge the introduction by Brigadier R. McBain, remarked that his knowledge of music and Banding took him farther back than he often cared to go. As he referred slightly to those early days, the writer's eye took in at a glance a half-dozen Winnipeg veterans who made music in The Army's first days, away back as far as 1886.

The first part of the program was taken over by the Bands and Songsters of Ellice Avenue and St. James, following which, through the courtesy of the National War Finance Committee, the gathering was treated to a visomatic showing of a slide-film.

An appreciated gesture on the Commissioner's part was the introduction to the Congress delegates of Pilot Officer Bill Pullen, one of the first Citadel Bandmen to enlist, and a hero of twenty-seven bombing missions before being seriously wounded.

The third portion of the program was provided by the Citadel Band and Songsters. A short review of the Founder's life and the highlighting of The Army's efforts to evangelize the world was a feature which preceded the finale, "Land of Hope and Glory." Sailors, veteran Army Officers and several members of the Life-Saving units formed an impressive picture as Brigadier McBain expressed thanks for a King who believed in the right and for men who stood upon Truth rather than Force.—J.R.W.

SIXTY YEARS OF MUSIC-MAKING

SIXTY years! In October, 1883, the Music Editorial Department was established. The present-day members of the Department, with the proverbial absentmindedness of the composer, might easily have allowed the date to pass unnoticed and unsung had not the Editor of The Musician—a human encyclopedia of historical data—telephoned across to give us, figuratively speaking, a congratulatory handshake.

A Diamond Jubilee at once sends one's gaze back along the road—a busy road, and a most attractive and adventurous one in all truth; a road which, commenced in those hectic early days, had to be built mile by mile to keep pace with the musical hosts as they marched forward.

That takes us back to beginnings. How did it all start? Well, there was no great flourish of trumpets at the birth of the Music Editorial Department; like so many more developments in The Salvation Army, it was born of necessity. Sixty years ago music in The Army was at its birth. The Fry Family Band had lit a flame of interest and enthusiasm which in that year showed signs of moving across the country like a prairie fire. Bands and Singing Brigades were springing up in various Corps, primitive affairs though they were, and thus automatically arose the need for suitable music; the growing family must be fed, and the cupboard was bare, or practically so.

The Founder quickly faced the problem. He had realized from the very first occasion on which he had used the services of the Fry Family, in 1878, that Band music could prove a valuable ally in the Salvation War, and as the momentum of things increased, he had been forced to the conclusion that The Army must have its own instrumental and vocal music to suit its own particular approach to the masses. Where was there a man with the knowl-



CHEERING THE PATIENTS.—The Hillhurst (Calgary) Band, with the Corps Officer, Captain Stanley Mattison, is seen on the steps of the High River, Alta., hospital during a visit to that centre. Lieutenant W. Longden is on the Bandmaster's right

edge and ability to handle the situation—to organize and operate a Department which could produce the required material? Such men were not easily found among those who had been attracted to William Booth's banner.

Those well informed on Army history will know how he found the man he so much needed, for there was one such man. Richard Slater, recently converted in Regent Hall, was the man God had prepared for this responsible undertaking. The Founder met him, and in October, 1883, he was appointed to establish the Musical Department at Clapton.

Little did the Founder, or Richard Slater, or any one else, dream of the marvellous development which lay ahead.

Now picture this young musician, new to The Army, starting to build, without any past experience to guide him. He has been referred to as the "Founder of Army Music," but surely that only partly does him justice, for Richard Slater had to lay foundations for a building he could not envisage, an edifice for which there were no blue-prints. The idea was new; there were no previous data to which he could refer; he had to build, not knowing the shape of things to come. It is eloquent of his wisdom and genius that he built so well that the great temple of Army music which now spans the world has been erected on the foundations he laid.

And, what a temple! It has been

said that the greatest romance in music publishing on an international scale belongs to The Salvation Army. Just grasp a few facts. From this *sanctum sanctorum*, music has been regularly published during these six decades, a total of more than 8,000 songs and 1,700 Band Journals, as well as many other publications, having been sent to all parts of the world to be used by 85,000 Songsters, more than 38,000 Bandmen, and 12,000 Bandmembers!

In the forefront of our publications must be placed "The Musical Salvationist." It must be remembered that side by side with instrumental progress has been the growth of Songster Brigades which, strange as it may seem, actually started before the great Band movement. To supply their needs this magazine of vocal material, following the production of several small collections of songs, was established in July, 1886, and has been published without break up to the present time.

Which leads to mention of the Band Journal. Commenced a year after the Department was established, the publication of this Journal of Band Music has continued uninterrupted, ever advancing in its scope and usefulness. One has only to glance at the three simply-arranged tunes on the music sheet which comprises Band Journal No. 1, and then, spanning the sixty years, examine the advanced musical architecture evidenced by a present-day Full Score, to realize something of the immense progress made.

(To be continued)

The Music Editorial Department at International Headquarters Observes Its Diamond Jubilee

A SOLDIER ON SONGS

FIELD MARSHAL VISCOUNT WAVELL, Viceroy-Designate to India, concluded his notable "unpacking of his mental handbag" in London the other day (says The War Cry, London), with a comment on the dearth, both in quantity and quality, of poetry, ballads and songs, as being an indication of the decline in civilization of which we are becoming increasingly aware.

Such a statement by a brilliant professional soldier rather than a musician or writer has the weight of coming from a disinterested party, although it is remarkable how many of the nation's great war leaders have been discovered to be students and makers of literature as well as devout men.

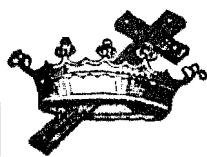
The dearth has a direct connection with the decline in the life of the soul. Materialism and its accompanying sensuousness destroys the song in the heart of man. The growth of silly, cynical jungle music, ugly in form and utterly banal in expression, has been like the weeds in a deserted garden. When a nation finds its soul it produces its song-makers and allows them to mould their thoughts and give voice to their aspirations.

The New Chief of the Staff

(Continued from page 9)

he had received—one of the most touching from an Indian lad he had been able to help many years ago—and said he seemed to read running throughout all of them the motif, "Look after The Army!" He realized how great was the responsibility for keeping true to first principles. Mrs. Commissioner Baugh confessed that when she heard the news of the appointment and realized what it would demand of her, she had been at first overwhelmed, but had been led to give herself again to God for whatever duty was ahead.

During the day's Councils the General spoke of individual spiritual responsibilities and a number of Officers gave quick glimpses of the work in which they are engaged.



In The Land

of Eternal Day

BANDMASTER C. BELL

Medicine Hat, Alta.

Bandmaster Charles Bell, of Medicine Hat, Alta., recently was promoted to Glory following several months of ill health. Prior to his conversion Bandmaster Bell had won honors as a cornet player, and during his Salvation Army service was known as the "silver-tongued cornetist."

Having held the commission as Bandmaster of the Moose Jaw Corps for several years, Brother Bell, with his wife and family, moved to Medicine Hat just six weeks before his release from this life.

The funeral service, held in the Medicine Hat Citadel, was conducted by Adjutant Ivan Halsey, Corps Officer. Sergeant - Major Burkett read a message from Moose Jaw comrades, and the Band and Songster Brigade contributed appropriate music.

Many comrades and friends gathered on Sunday evening for a memorial service in which Bandmaster Whittred and Sergeant-Major Burkett paid high tribute to the promoted comrade's sterling Christian character.

SISTER MRS. R. BROOKS

Wychwood, Toronto, Ont.

Following a lengthy illness, Sister Mrs. R. Brooks has been promoted to Glory from Wychwood, Toronto. She had been a Salvationist for many years, although latterly was unable to take an active part. Uncomplainingly, she accepted her

cross of physical suffering.

Mrs. Brooks came to Canada from Tayport, Scotland. In 1912 she was converted and became a Soldier at West Toronto, serving there as a Songster and War Cry Sergeant. For a time the promoted comrade was a Soldier at Earlscourt. Later, at Wychwood, she held the position of Home League Secretary.

The funeral service was conducted in the Wychwood Hall by Major C. Hiltz, assisted by Adjutant W. Houslander, the Corps Officer. The Songster Brigade sang a favorite song, and Sister Mrs. Blake also sang. Prayer was offered for Bandsman Brooks and the daughter, Songster Gertrude.

SISTER MRS. C. NOWLAN

Halifax Citadel, N.S.

Halifax Citadel Corps recently lost a faithful comrade in the person of Sister Mrs. Clara Nowlan who was suddenly called to Higher Service following several years of indifferent health. Although unable to take her place at the front of the battle, the promoted warrior kept a strong faith in God and a keen interest in the life of the Corps.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. Chas. Lynch.

BAND-SERGEANT

CHARLES ATHERTON

Woodstock, N.B.

Brother Charles Atherton, of Woodstock, N.B., recently was promoted to Glory after having been a Salvationist for thirty-one years. For several years he served as Corps Bandmaster and taught many young people as well as adults to play brass instruments. For the last three years he held the commission of Band-Sergeant.

His hobby was inventing novel instruments which he played to the glory of God. He delighted in visiting the sick, and never left a home without offering prayer.

At the funeral service, conducted by Adjutant A. Pedersen, Corps Officer, assisted by the Rev. M. O. Brinton, Sister Mrs. Stairs, Corps Cadet A. Stairs and Bandmaster Sproul sang a trio, and at the graveside the Band played one of the promoted warrior's favorite hymn-tunes.

Two persons sought the Lord in a memorial service in which Sergeant-Major Sutton, Bandmaster Sproul and Sergeant Gates spoke of Brother Atherton's life of service to God and The Salvation Army in spite of failing health.

SEAMAN JACK ASH

St. John's Temple, Nfld.

The St. John's Temple Corps lost one of its most valued young people when Seaman Jack Ash was killed in action during the St. Croix incident. Before joining the armed forces Jack was a useful member of the cornet section of the Band and exerted an influence for good among the young people. A grandson of the late Sergeant-Major Jonas Barter, he was converted at an early age and donned a red guernsey as a Young People's Bandsman. Jack was the second Temple Bandsman to pay the supreme sacrifice.

At a memorial service conducted by the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. D. Goulding, tributes to the promoted youth were paid by Major Moulton and Bandmaster Butler.

OBJECTIVE REACHED

Harvest meetings at the East Toronto Corps were conducted by Major and Mrs. Chapman (R). At the evening Altar Service, Adjutant and Mrs. McLean, Corps Officers, were happy to receive thanksgiving contributions which exceeded the Corps' objective. The Hall had been tastefully decorated by Brother and Sister Craig.

SOLDIER ENROLLED

Sunday meetings at Indian Head, Sask., where Pro-Lieutenant D. Golem is stationed, were led by Major and Mrs. Coleman and their son Bruce. All who attended received a blessing, and at night the Major enrolled a senior Soldier.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

A large crowd attended the memorial service for the late Major Jean MacGillivray, conducted at the Riverdale Citadel, Toronto, by Brigadier Mrs. Green (R).

The Songsters sang, "We'll Be There," Brigadier Little spoke of the Major's devoted service at the time he was the Young People's Sergeant - Major, and Sergeant-Major Bradley recalled the time when Major MacGillivray, with five others, had stood on the platform and farewelled for the Training College.

Major P. Cubbitt, Corps Officer, read messages from Montreal's French comrades, and Major Stevenson read a tribute which had been written by Major Florence MacGillivray. Sister Mrs. Murray sang as a solo the last song the promoted comrade had lined out, the "Glory Song," and the Band played, by request, "Sweeping Through the Gates." Mrs. Colonel McAmmond (R) also took part in the meeting.

After Brigadier Mrs. Green had brought a message on the text, "I have kept the faith," two persons knelt at the Altar.

COMRADE REMEMBERED

An impressive memorial service for the late Bandmaster Charles Bell, who recently was promoted to Glory from Medicine Hat, was conducted at the Moose Jaw, Sask., Corps by Majors Reader and McDowell. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Caruthers, with Band-Sergeant Mayo of Regina, were present to take part in the service.

Music was provided by Songster Leader W. Andrews and visiting Bandsmen, and by Sisters Evans and Hill. Brother Taylor spoke in appreciation of Brother Bell's many years of soldiery and of his devoted service to the Corps as its Bandmaster for five years.

IMPRESSIVE SERVICE

Participating in the Harvest Thanksgiving meetings conducted by Major and Mrs. J. Bond, Corps Officers, at St. Thomas, Ont., were Captain V. Greenwood of Cobourg and Captain H. Pickles of Territorial Headquarters. Other recent visitors were Corps Cadet C. Harris of Sarnia and Bandmaster C. Skerrett of Port Arthur, Texas.

A "Remembrance Service," conducted by Home League Secretary Mrs. T. Bell on Thursday, October 14, was most impressive.

RED SHIELD SING-SONG

Week-end meetings at the Prescott, Ont., Corps (Captain E. Rennick, Lieutenant L. Walker), were conducted by Major and Mrs. A. Cameron, assisted by Lieutenant Walker's mother.

On Sunday night Major A. Cameron led the first sing-song to be held in the newly-opened Red Shield Service Centre. Primarily designed for the use of merchant seamen training in Prescott, the centre is proving popular with servicemen of all types.

Now available

GENTLEMEN

from CANADA

BY COLONEL E. H. JOY (R)

With a Foreword by the Rt. Hon.
Vincent Massey, P.C., High Commissioner for Canada.

A fascinating collection of stories about Canadian servicemen in England and how they found help behind the Red Shield

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20 Albert Street

Toronto, Ont.

MISSING FRIENDS

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

CHEDWICK, Mrs.—Age 45 or 50 years. During 1924 came to Canada from Devonshire, England. Husband is thought to have been with the Mounted Police. Friend in England anxious for news. 2833

MAKINEN, Miss Martta Katri—Born in Merikarvia, Finland, in 1904. Came to Canada in 1925. Brother anxious for news. 2810

MINCHEVSKA, Mrs. Joe (nee Vera Glowacki)—Age 35 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark hair; Russian birth. Husband is decorator. Brother anxious for news. 2809

NIEMINEN, Mrs. Edith (nee Mattsson)—Born in Kimito, Finland, in 1909. Is a widow; works as housekeeper. Came to Canada in 1930, returned to Finland in 1937, but has since come back to Canada. Relatives enquiring. 2786

ROBERTSON—Relative of Mrs. John A. Elliott, nee Blanche Laura Robertson, are anxiously sought. Please communicate. 2821

Kitselas' Fiftieth Anniversary

Native Salvationists Hold Jubilee Meetings at Northern British Columbia Corps

Fifty years ago a group of eight native Indian Salvationists travelled up Northern British Columbia's Skeena River by canoe, bringing the first Salvation Army Flag to that part of the country. With it they brought the message of Salvation which already had kindled a flame in their own hearts, and which soon started revival fires in every village of the valley.

To celebrate this event the Divisional Commander, Brigadier W. Gillingham, conducted a series of meet-

ings in the home of the League's Treasurer, Mrs. Kennedy.

In the Sunday morning Holiness meeting Mrs. Gillingham spoke of the need of a revival to-day, and told of how earnestly the native Salvationists are praying for it. In response to a call for consecrations a number of comrades gathered at the Altar.

On Sunday afternoon Mrs. Gillingham, after she and the Brigadier had addressed the Company meeting members, presented text-books to the three Bevan sisters for having repeated from memory the Ten Commandments in rhyme, the books of the Bible and the 23rd Psalm. Later, in a public Praise meeting, the first Army Flag in the neighborhood was displayed and some of the early - day choruses were sung. Mrs. Gillingham also held a short meeting with the women.

The Salvation meeting at night was preceded by a march through the village. Indoors, Brother Albert Mackenzie was commissioned as the Corps Sergeant-Major and Brigadier Gillingham delivered the Salvation address.

In a meeting for Officers and Local Officers the Brigadier referred to some of the evils which threaten the spiritual life of the people to-day, and urged his hearers to maintain a high standard of Christian living. During a discussion period many suggestions and much good advice were offered.

On Monday evening a record crowd gathered for the final meeting of the series, when Envoy Morgan of Skeena Crossing delivered a Scripture message, and two groups, long separated by misunderstanding, were reconciled. Refreshments followed while the young people gave a short program. The early days again were referred to by Envoy Wright, another of the original band of pioneer warriors.

Huntsville's Anniversary Meetings

The Huntsville, Ont., Corps, recently celebrated its fifty-seventh anniversary in a series of meetings in which the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Raymer were the speakers. Mrs. Raymer was well known in Huntsville as Ensign Winnie Jones.

In the Company meeting Brigadier Raymer enrolled two Junior Soldiers, and at night Mrs. Raymer dedicated a little child to God. On the latter occasion a brother and sister received their commissions as Bandsmen.

On Monday night the Home League gave an anniversary supper, followed by a musical program.

On a preceding week-end the meetings were in charge of Captain Hollman's father and mother, sister and sister-in-law, active Soldiers at Brantford. On another occasion Lieutenant E. McElhiney spoke in the meetings, and two persons came to Christ.

TELLS OF AID TO TROOPS

Major and Mrs. Snowden conducted meetings at the Niagara Falls I Corps, on a recent Sunday. In the evening meeting Mrs. Snowden told of The Army's work among the troops in Halifax, and one comrade, after listening to a message by the Major, knelt at the Altar. Several others rose to their feet as an indication of their desire to serve God with increased devotion.

The Canadian Corps attended a Sunday evening meeting conducted by Majors Greatrix and Parsons, Corps Officers. The Citadel was filled to overflowing, and Major Knaap, guest speaker, told of the work of The Army in Britain. Adjutant E. Overall, a missionary Officer from India, also gave a vivid description of the recent Congress meetings.

OUR CAMERA CORNER



Galt., Ont., Songster Brigade (Brother George Haskell, Leader) singing in Soper Park where, each Sunday afternoon during the summer, it rendered splendid assistance in the special meetings conducted by the Corps Officer, Major L. Ede

PROFITABLE WEEK-END

An interesting week-end at the Ottawa II, Ont., Corps, included a Saturday night united meeting conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Best, during which the new Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Merrett were introduced to the city Corps.

In the Sunday afternoon Praise meeting, and again in a Young People's Workers' Council on Monday evening, the Corps folks became better acquainted with their new leaders and learned to appreciate their high standards of Christian living.

During the week - end Mrs. Best was able to meet the women of the Corps and to encourage them in their work.

The Sunday morning Holiness meeting was conducted by Major H. James, Superintendent of Ottawa Grace Hospital. She was assisted by Lieutenant D. Chow, who brought the message. Major and Mrs. Robinson, of the War Services, took charge of the evening Salvation meeting in which God came especially near.

Having been well advertised by Major and Mrs. J. Luxton, Corps Officers, the meetings were largely attended, the bright singing and definite testimonies of the comrades bringing both pleasure and profit on all occasions.

OUTPOST THRIVES

A thriving work is being carried on among the boys and girls of the Lynn Valley Outpost, which is connected with the North Vancouver, B.C., Corps, where Adjutant W. Fitch and Pro.-Lieutenant G. Burkett are in charge.

The children and their parents were pleased to have a visit from the Grandview, Vancouver, Band. A packed Hall and much enthusiasm testified to the pleasure with which the music was received.

It also is reported that Band of Love attendance has increased and that a Home Company has been formed among the children of an outlying wartime district.

With Major Greatrix as the speaker, the Corps Band gave a program at the Home and School Club.

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

Young People's Work Advanced

DECISIONS REGISTERED

The young people of Bishop's Falls, Nfld., received special attention in week-end meetings conducted by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major A. Moulton.

Major and Mrs. Alderman of the War Services took an active part in the Friday night welcome meeting. On Saturday night the young people enjoyed the varied items arranged by the visitor in co-operation with Major and Mrs. A. J. Rideout, local Corps Officers.

On Sunday afternoon there was a musical meeting in which Major Moulton's trombone and vocal solos, along with his concertina playing, created considerable interest.

The week-end's efforts culminated in a Salvation meeting in which a number of young folk sought the Lord. Having registered their decision and found forgiveness themselves, they returned to their places to deal with companions and lead them to Christ.

CHILDREN DEDICATED

The Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Moulton conducted a recent Sunday morning Holiness meeting at the St. John's, Nfld., Temple Corps (Major and Mrs. Goulding). In this meeting Major Moulton dedicated the infant child of the Corps Officers, and Major Goulding dedicated the child of Polish parents who were temporarily stationed in the city.

Each Thursday night is devoted to a special program. The Band and Songster Brigade each have had charge of one meeting. Hymns old and new were featured.

CONVERTS WON

At Alexander Bay, Nfld., converts are being registered in every meeting, according to a report from Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson, Corps Officers. It is

said that the newly-erected Citadel, toward which the community made generous donations, is unable to accommodate all who wish to attend the meetings.

THREE AT ALTAR

Major and Mrs. F. Howlett, of the Canadian War Services, were in charge of a recent Sunday meeting at the St. John's, Nfld., Adelaide Street Corps (Major and Mrs. Cornick). Much blessing was experienced, and following the Major's message three persons sought and found the Lord.

OLD HYMNS EMPLOYED

During a Sunday night meeting at the Barrie, Ont., Corps, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore (R) gave an impressive testimony and two persons sought the Lord.

Major L. Collins and Lieutenant M. Falconer, Corps Officers, are employing the singing of old hymns in their Saturday night open-air meetings—with gratifying effect.

RECORD ATTENDANCES

The Hillhurst, Calgary, Senior and Young People's Bands united for interesting meetings led by Major C. Watt, of the War Services, and Mrs. Watt. Record attendances were a feature of the day, especially at the Sunday afternoon rally and musical program planned by Captain and Mrs. Mattison, Corps Officers.

Other recent visitors were Captain and Mrs. Hewitt and Captain Isherwood, also of the Services. It is reported that interest in all young people's meetings has increased of late.

INTENSIVE WARFARE

Drunkards have been reclaimed (one at the drum-head), backsliders have been restored and Soldiers have been spiritually re-armed as a result of intensive warfare led by Pro.-Lieutenant M. Gitsham at the Dunnville, Ont., Corps.

On the Air

TUNE IN ON THESE INSPIRATIONAL BROADCASTS

The Editor should be advised of any changes in Corps broadcasting schedules so that this column may be kept accurate and up-to-date.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCI (700 kilos.) Every Monday from 2.30 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (M.D.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO. Every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO. Each Tuesday from 8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), "Morning Devotions," conducted by the Corps Officers.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJCA. Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (M.D.T.), a broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Corps.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1340 kilos.) "Morning Meditations," Each Thursday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.D.T.), "Morning Devotions."

KETCHIKAN, Alaska—KTKN (930 kilos.) Evening Vespers every Friday from 9.45 p.m. to 10.00 p.m. (P.S.T.), conducted by Major F. Dorin.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (1230 kilos.) "Morning Devotions," every Monday beginning at 9.05 a.m. (E.D.T.), conducted by Adjutant H. Mahury.

PARRY SOUND, Ont.—CHPS (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), "Hymns by the Band."

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEN (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.) "Morning Meditation," daily from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive.

REGINA, Sask. Each Sunday from 10.15 a.m. to 10.45 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

ROUYN - NORANDA — CKRN-CKVO-CHAD (1425 kilos.) Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), Salvation Army Music and Song, conducted by the Corps Officer.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CBR. From 7.45 a.m. to 8.00 a.m. (P.W.T.), December 27, a "Morning Devotions" period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR "British Columbia Church of the Air," from 2.45

SONGS that STIR and BLESS



Try This New Chorus
in Your Next Meeting

GOD'S GOOD SUPPLY

Moderato ♩ = 84 Words and music by ADJUTANT WESLEY EVANS

Key Bb

Light in my darkness Je-sus can give me; Strengthen my weakness His grace can sup-ply;

Peace from all striv-ing; Joy that will cheer me; Rest from my a-bours in mansions on high.

FRIEND ABOVE ALL OTHERS

Tune: "Cwm Rhondda."

ONE there is above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end;
They who once His kindness prove
Find it everlasting love.

When He lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was His name;
Now above all glory raised
He rejoices in the same;
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed their
blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God;
This was boundless love indeed;
Jesus is a Friend in need.

O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.
John Newton, 1725-1807.

LAST ACTIVE SERVICE MESSAGES

(Continued from page 8)

of his book, "God in the Slums"—
"a far better title than the one I had
chosen."

Neither of the recipients of the
warmly-spoken tributes spent more
than a moment in expressing
thanks. Both began their vigorous
and able replies with praise to God.

They spoke of beginnings. The
Chief said that, as a "Joyful News"
Mission evangelist, he had travelled
by carrier's cart to hear the first
Commissioner Higgins. He stayed
too late to get back to his lodgings
and spoke to an Officer who proved
to be the Divisional Officer, who
invited the young evangelist to
some conversation regarding The
Army, which had manifestly much
power in bringing sinners to the
Cross, taught Holiness clearly and
whose people lived sacrificial lives.

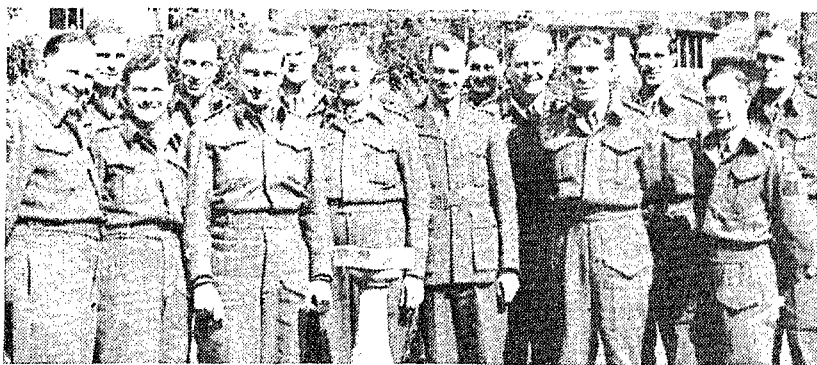
During that interview he noticed
that the D.O., a "bishop with charge

of many churches," wore shoes with
huge patches, and discovered that,
although he, as an evangelist, re-
ceived no salary but only main-
tenance, he was living well in com-
parison with Army Officers. Such
sacrifice called him to the ranks!

Mrs. Cunningham, with much
humor and many expressions of
wonder at the way God had led her,
traced her Army career from the
day when she knelt to pray over
her first bonnet and commanded her
first Corps "with a Hall rent of 9d.
per week, very much in arrears."

The forceful logic of the Chief's
last active service message found a
fitting companion in the radiant
gratitude of Mrs. Cunningham who,
she declared, was going to read the
"R" now to appear after her name
as Remembering the goodness of
God, and Re-dedicated to His
service."

WITH THE TROOPS IN ENGLAND



A group of Red Shield Supervisors who gathered recently for a conference with Major C. D. Wiseman, Senior Representative Overseas, in one of England's lovely cathedral cities. (Left to right): Supervisors T. Agar, Ted Bruce, G. Green, I. Langdon, G. Pilfrey, D. Best, Major Wm. Jolly, Major C. D. Wiseman, Supervisors H. Brown, A. Tuttle, P. Deadman, A. Sweet, N. Clarke, and A. MacMillan

SERVICEMAN'S SENSIBLE SUGGESTION

A Worthwhile Pre-Christmas Hint

AN Officer in the Canadian army
overseas, wrote to his parents in
an Ontario city:

"Regarding Christmas parcels,
there isn't much you can send me. I
would rather you would give the
money to The Salvation Army. They

do absolutely marvellous work for
the boys over here.

"The other Auxiliary Services are
all good, but it is always The Sal-
vation Army that is there when you
need it most with just what you
need. So you can give us all a
Christmas present through them."